THE POW-WOW
ONEONTA MILITARY ACADEMY

Name .....

Address .....

The Pow-Wow

Oneonta Military Academy

South Pasadena, California.

Volume One

1923

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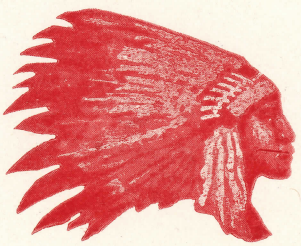


The Pow-Wow

Oneonta Military Academy

South Pasadena, California.

Volume One

1923

This book, with its resume in words and pictures of Oneonta's first school year [1922-23] is

dedicated to

Miss Mira Hershey

whose inspiration and interest in boys have contributed much to the establishment of "Our Oneonta" at this wonder spot of Sunny California.

Lieutenant Maurice Veronda, C. A., U.S.A.
(B.A. Univ. of Illinois.)
Commandant and Athletic Director.

The Main Building

THE ONEONTA LOYALTY.

Oneonta is the school we love,
To Her we sing this praise.
And from the East and from the West,
You'll hear our voices raise.

Chorus:-
Hail! Hail! Oneonta, Hail!
Our Alma Mater true.
We'll always, always loyal be
To You, To You, To You!

Thy lofty precepts do inspire
To manhood strong and true;
And noble characters ascribe
Their praise in song to you.

In days to come as we go forth
To make thine honors known;
We'll oft look back to watch the course
Of our dear schooldays home.

DAD'S BIG BEAR SKIN COAT

I wish I were a boy again,
And lived with Mam and Dad,
Unfettered by novel style, unclaimed by any fad,
And that the frosty night wind would shriek with chilling note,
Then Mam would come and cover me with Dad's Big Bear Skin Coat.

I wish I were a boy again,
And the snow was crisp and deep,
To climb up in the attic in my trundle bed to sleep,
And through the tiny crevices watch the golden stars afloat,
And feel so snug and warm 'neath Dad's Big Bear Skin Coat.

I wish I were a boy again,
To sit beside the grate,
And listen to the 'Hocus" tales, 'till it was growing late,
Then creep aloft, a swallowing a big lump in my throat,
And hide my head and feel so safe 'neath Dad's Big Bear Skin Coat.

I wish I were a boy again,
At night to try my best,
Rub my eyes, take long breaths, to keep wake like the rest,
'Till tired, mount the ladder, like a sailor on a boat,
Then go to bed and sleep sweet sleep, 'neath Dad's Big Bear Skin Coat.

I wish I were a boy again,
To eat my bowl of mush,
Beside the hickory fire, in the evening's quiet hush,
To squint my dozy eyes, 'till the bright sparks grow remote,
To wake at morn and find myself 'neath Dad's Big Bear Skin Coat.

But wishing for my boyhood
Does not bring it back again;
Men do not change to boys, but only boys to men,
But if I could, I sure would change the law of Nature's rote,
And for one night, would sleep sweet sleep, 'neath Dad's Big Bear Skin Coat.

.....**M. Canyon Smith**

Major M. Canyon Smith A. B.
—Head Master—

The Sleeping Porch.

The Reception Room

The Library

The Dining Hall.

OFFICIAL ROOSTER

NAME	NICK NAME	FAVORITE SAYING
Clarke	Dimples	Oh, Dear!
Cooper	Ichabod	Yessir Yessir
Cordz	Hank	I knew this lesson but I forgot it.
Evans	Rube	Ootchie Screwdriver
Fitz	K.M.B.T.	Back at Kemper We —
Fitz Roy	Scatter Brains	Cut it out!
Gardner	Slim	AW!
Giambastiani	Jumping Johnny	Hot Dog
Hebner	Jackie	Its a jip
Hepburn	Heppie	Sir, May I go home?
Limeburner	Slivver	Oh, Boy!
Malone	Magg	Are the Day Pupils excused?
Marshall H.	Dempsey	Ain't I good?
Marshall J.	Cotton Top	Aw come on
Martin	Radio Rex	There'll be trouble
Nellis	Nellie	Come on start something
Nickerson	Nickie	Yes Sirrr
Overhulser	Overfat	I cudnunt
Parker	Major Peanuts	Sir?
Pelaez F.	Frankie	Gimmie it
Pelaez H.	Hector	Aw Gee
Perkins	Perk	Aw but sir
Post	Lamp	Dirty Crook
Rich	Tarzan	Captain! Captain!
Ruether	Dutch	AW look out see!
Ryon	Irish	Come on now

OFFICIAL ROOSTER

NAME	NICK NAME	FAVORITE SAYING
Schwarz	Squash	Here Ted, Here Ted
Seubert	Anheuser Busch	When do we eat?
Sperry	Spegg	Yes, sir, but-
Stewart	Stewart	Is there a letter for me
Strauss	Winchester	Hey, Stew Boy
Sutton	Tommy	Yethir
Taylor	Hard boiled	Just try it
Waggoner	Waggie	Atta-Bo-Gang
Welch	Jimmy	Aw Gee 90 days
White	Tubby	Aw come off
Woerheide	Tillie the Toiler	You ain't funny
Wolfstein	Goofy	Aw make me
Wood	Brick Top	I'll snitch on you
Graalfs	Caruso	Nix,nix
Hawkins	Shortie	Whatcha doin
Hemmings	Freckles	Gimminy Crickets
Kashower	Barney Google	Darn that Fitz
Lamoreaux	Lammy	Yep
Logsdon	Long Beach	Look out, Sperry
Moore	Red	I'll say
Clarke J.	Big Boy	You Bet

Oneonta's Creed

1. Spiritual Development

2. Mental Culture

3. Physical Perfection

Scholastic

The Study Hall

Courses of study offered at THE ONEONTA MILITARY ACADEMY

HIGH SCHOOL

Classical course for cadets preparing for college.

First or Freshman Year.

First Semester:
English, Latin, Algebra, Ancient History, Physical Education.

Second Semester: English, Latin, Algebra, Ancient History, Physical Education.

Second or Sophomore Year.

First Semester: English, Latin, Geometry, Medieval History, Physical Education.

Second Semester: American Literature, Latin, Physics, English History, Physical Education

Third or Junior Year.

First Semester: English, Literature, Latin, Chemistry, Economics, Physical Education.

Second Semester: English, Literature, Latin, Chemistry, Economics, Physical Education.

Fourth or Senior

First Semester: American Literature, Latin, Physics, English, History, Physical Education.

Second Semester: English, Latin, Geometry, Med. History, Physical Education.

*Public speaking and debating is given in each of the above years.

HIGH SCHOOL

Commercial Course for Cadets not expecting to enter college.

First or Freshman Year.

First Year or Freshman. First Semester: English, Business Arithmetic, Spanish or French, Commercial Geography, Physical Education.

Second Semester: English, Physical Education. Business Arithmetic, Spanish or French, Commercial Geography,

Second or Sophomore Year.

Second Year or Sophomore. First Semester: English, Spanish or French, Bookkeeping, Med. History, Physical Education.

Second Semester: English, Spanish or French, Bookkeeping, Modern History, Physical Educa-tion.

Third or Junior Year.

Third Year or Junior. First Semester: English, Shorthand and Typewriting, Civics, Econ-omics, Physical Education.

Second Semester: Busines s English(Shorthand and Typewriting, Civics, Economics, Phy-sical Education.

Fourth or Senior

Fourth Year or Senior. First Semester: Commercial Law, Shorthand and Typewriting, American History, Physical Education.

Second Semester: Commer-cial Law, Shorthand and Typewriting, English History, Phys-ical Education.

Public Speaking and Debating is given in each of the above years.

Primary and Grammar Grades

Course of Study and Text Books

First Year—A primer, State series; a First Reader, State series; Music Book I, State series.

Second Year—A Second Read-er, State series; Speller, State series, Book I; Music, Book I, State series.

Third Year—A Third Reader, State series; Studies in English, Book I, State series; Speller, Book I, State series; Music, Book I, State series; Thorn-dike's Arithmetic, Book I, State series.

Fourth Year—A Fourth Read-er, State series; Studies in English, Book II, State series; Mu-sic, Book II, State series; Speller, Book I, State series; Thorn-dike's Arithmetic, Book I, State series.

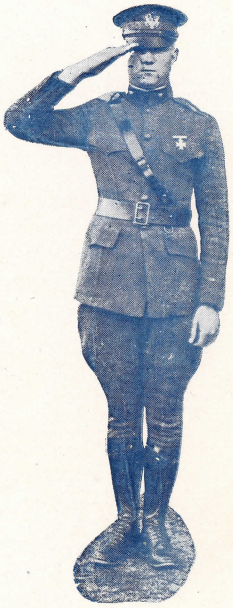
Fifth Year—A Fifth Reader, State series; Studies in English, Book II, State series; Speller, Book II, State series; Thorndike's Arithmetic, Book II, State series; Beginner's History, State series; Introductory Geography, old, State series; Music, Book II, State series.

Sixth Year—A Sixth Reader, State series; Beginner's History, State series; Studies in English, Book II, State series; Thorndike's Arithmetic, Book II, State series; Advanced Geography, State series, new, Part I; Spell-er, Book II, State series; Music, Book III, State series; Primer of Hygiene, State series.

Seventh Year—The Principles of Agriculture Through the School and Home Garden, Steb-bins; Studies in English, Book III, State series; Thorndike's Arithmetic, Book III, State series; Advanced Geography, State series, new, Part II; The History of the American People, State series; Civics, State series; Speller, Book II, State series; A Seventh Reader, State series; Music, Book II, State series; Primer of Sanitation, Ritchie.

Eighth Year—Civics, State se-ries; Studies in English, Book III, State series; Thorndike's Arithmetic, Book III, State series; Advanced Geography, State series, old; The History of the American People, State series; Speller, Book III, State series; Eighth Reader, State series; The Principles of Agriculture Thru the Home Gardens, Stebbins; Primer of Physiology, Ritchie.

MILITARY



OFFICE OF THE COMMANDANT.

General Orders.

CADET OFFICERS.

First Lieutenant ..... Cadet Donald Lyall Stewart

Second Lieutenant ..... Cadet Elmer E. Fitz

Second Lieutenant ..... Cadet Frederick Sperry

Chief Musician ..... Cadet Charles Taylor

Color Sergeant ..... Cadet Norman Cooper

Corporal ..... Cadet Ivan Welch

Corporal ..... Cadet Norman Strauss

Corporal ..... Cadet Neil Martin

Corporal ..... Cadet Arthur Seubert

Corporal ..... Cadet Dale Perkins

Bugler ..... Cadet Robert Fitzroy

Bugler ..... Cadet Rosslyn Wood

Bugler ..... Cadet Allard Schwarz

Color Guard ..... Cadet Charles H. White

Color Guard ..... Cadet Harry Woerheide

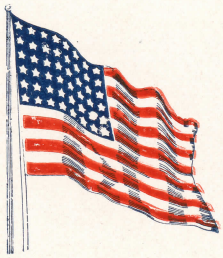
Color Guard ..... Cadet Frank Nellis

ORDER OF THE DAY

First Call	6:30 A. M.
Reveille	7:10
Calisthenics	7:15
Mess Call	7:30
Chapel Call	7:55
School Call	8:10
Recall	12:15 P. M.
Mess Call	12:30
School Call	1:10
Recall	3:10
Drill Call	3:15
Recall	3:55
Recreation	4:00
Recall	5:30
Mess Call	6:00
School Call	6:30
Call to Quarters	8:00
Tattoo	8:20
Taps (Juniors)	8:30
Taps (Seniors)	9:30

By Order of the Commandant.

Oneonta's Wigwam and Warriors.



My Pledge.

I pledge allegiance
to my Flag and to
the Republic for
which it stands; one
Nation indivisible,
with Liberty and
Justice for all.

The Star--Spangled Banner

Oh say, can you see, by the dawns early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming ?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
O say, does that Star-Spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foes' haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream:
'Tis the Star-Spangled Banner, oh long may it wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

O thus be it ever when the freemen shall stand,
Between their loved homes and the wars' desolation;
Blest with victory and peace, may the heaven rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"
And the Star-Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

—Francis Scott Key

COURSE OF MILITARY INSTRUCTION

The Oneonta Military Academy.

SOUTH PASADENA, CALIFORNIA.

1. Military Customs and courtesies.
2. Inspections
   - (a) Without Arms.
   - (b) With Arms.
3. Infantry Drill Regulations.
   - (a) School of the Soldier.
   - (b) School of the Squad.
   - (c) School of the Company.
   - (d) School of the Battalion.
4. Formal and Dress Parades. Battalion Review.
5. Military Hygiene.
6. Morals and Manners.
   - (a) Older men.
   - (b) Younger men.
7. Small Arms.
   - (a) Rifle.
     - Care of the piece.
     - Nomenclature.
   - (b) Automatic Pistol.
     - Ammunition
       - Composition
       - Manufacture
       - Care of.
8. Target Practice.
9. Bayonet Training.
10. Interior Guard Duty. Regulations
    - (a) General Orders.
    - (b) Informal Guard Mount.
    - (c) Formal Guard Mount.
    - (d) Guardhouse Duties.
    - (e) The Responsibilities of the Guard.
    - (f) The Duties of the Sentinel.
11. Exterior Guard Duty.
12. Tent Pitching and Striking.
13. Simulated Campaign
    - (a) Extended Order Drill
    - (b) Sham Battle
    - (c) Camps and Camping. (In Field).

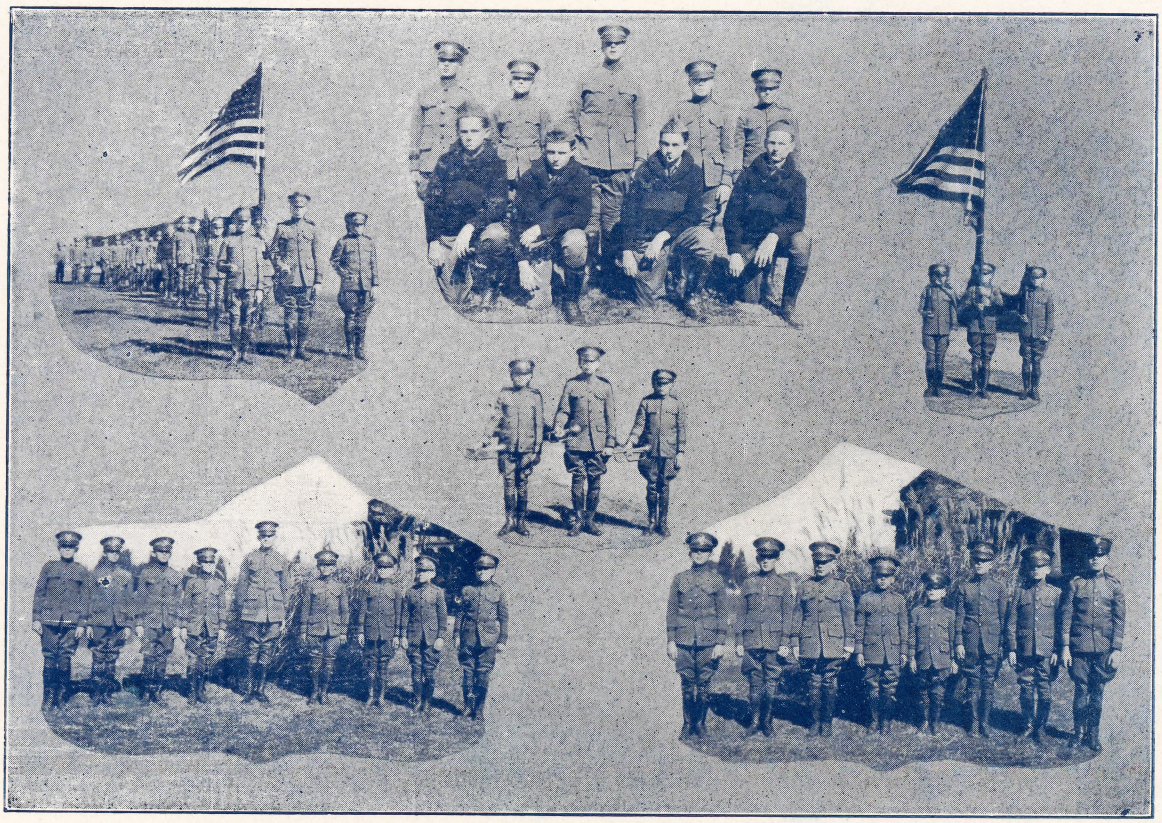
14. Military Maps and Topography
    (a) Elements of.
    (b) Lambert Grid System and Projection.

15. Manual of the Court Martial
    (a) Theory
    (b) Mock Trial.

16. Motor Transportation in the Army
    (a) The Automobile Truck
        (The essentials of a driver)
        (The Internal Combustion Engine)
        (Transmission of Power)
        (Care of Motor, etc.)

17. Coast Artillery
    (a) At the Coast Defenses
        (Tour of Inspection of Coast Defenses of L. A. at Fort MacArthur.
    (b) 8 inch Howitzers.
    (c) 12-inch Mortars.
    (d) 14 and 16-inch Dis. Carriage Guns.
    (e) Railway Mounts—Naval Guns.
    (f) Anti-Aircraft Guns.
    3 inch Guns—Rapid Fire.
    Gun Emplacements
    Fire Control
    (a) Apparatus
        Means of Communication
        Azimuth Instruments
        Depression Position Finders
        Range Finders
        Plotting Board and Mathematics
        Deflection and Drift Boards
        Searchlights
    (b) On Battlefield
        (At the Meuse River)
        (At the Argonne Forest)
    (c) Orientation of Guns and Fire.

18. Naval Subjects
    (a) Classes of Battleships
    (b) Battleship Formations
    (c) Submarines, Sub-Chasers
    (d) Torpedo Destroyers
    (e) Mine Planters and Sweepers
    (f) Colliers, etc., and Naval Aircraft
    Customs and courtesies on board a battleship.



Armistice Day Parade.

Army Bugle Calls

REVEILLE

I can't get 'em up, I can't get 'em up, I can't get em up in the morning:
I can't get 'em up, I can't get 'em up, I can't get em up at all.
Corporals worse than the privates, Sergeants worse than the corporals,
Lieutenants worse than the sergeants, and the Capt'ns worst of all.

MESS CALL

Soup-y, soup-y, soup-y, without a single bean;
Pork-y, pork-y, pork-y, without a streak of lean;
Coffee, coffee, coffee, the weakest ever seen.

TAPS

Fading light, dims the sight
And a star gems the sky,
Gleaming bright from afar, drawing nigh,
Falls the night.

Dear one, rest! In the west sable night
Lulls the day on her breast, good-night!
Now away to thy rest!

Love, sweet dreams! Lo, the beams of the light
Fairy moon kiss the streams, sweet good-night!
Ah, so soon! Peaceful dreams!

Calisthenics and Dress Parade

ATHLETICS

WAR-WHOOPS!

Strawberry shortcake, ginger ale, pop!
Oneonta, Oneonta,
Always on top! ! !

One, two, three, four.
Three, two, one four.
Who for? What for?
Who are we going to yell for?
ONEONTA! ! !

Punch 'em in the eyebrow!
Shove 'em in the jaw!
Kick 'em to the grave yard! !
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Come out of the woods!
Sand-paper your chin!
We're wild, we're woolly,
We've got teeth like a saw! !
Oneonta! Oneonta!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

We eat 'em hot! We eat 'em cold! !
That's how we fight for Red and Gold! !

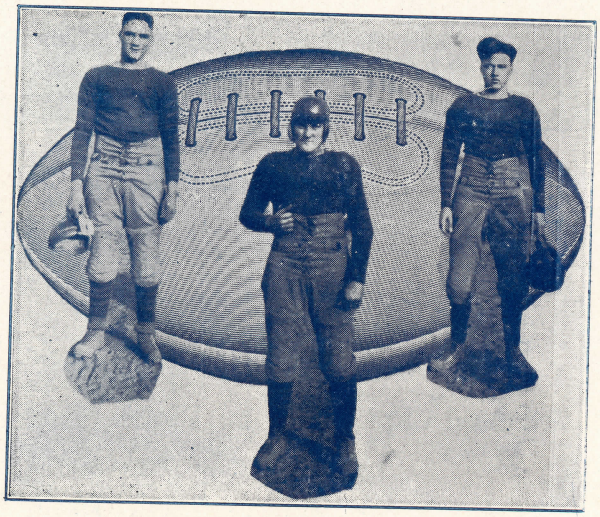
Elivivo! Elivivo! Elivivo, vyvo, vum!
Boom get a rat trap bigger than a cat trap!
Cannibals, cannibals, Sis, boom, bah!
Oneonta! Oneonta! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Let's go, Team! Let's go Team!
Hit 'em hard! Hit 'em low!
Let's go, Team! Let's GO! !

Foot-Ball

Sports.

Letter-Men



Stewart Fitz Welch

ONEONTA'S HUSKIES

Left to right [Standing]: Freeman, Worsley, Walton, Kegris, Lieut. Veronda, Welch

Left to right [Front]: Benstead Capt., Kilham, Vivian, Taylor R., Stewart, Fitz Daugherty

THE WAR PATH

C.M.A.	13	South Pasadena H.S. Lights.	0
	6	South Pasadena H.S. Heavies.	0
	33	Pasadena Military Academy.	0
	14	Glendale High School.	0
	38	Los Angeles Military Academy.	0
	13	Alhambra High School.	6
	6	Caltek Freshmen	25
	13	S.P.H.S. Bearcats-Alumni.	0

BASKET BALL

The Varsity.

Donald L. Stewart, ("Stew"—"Big Boy") hails from Wyoming. Loves the Army and shoots baskets from anywhere. (Old Eagle-eye), Captain.

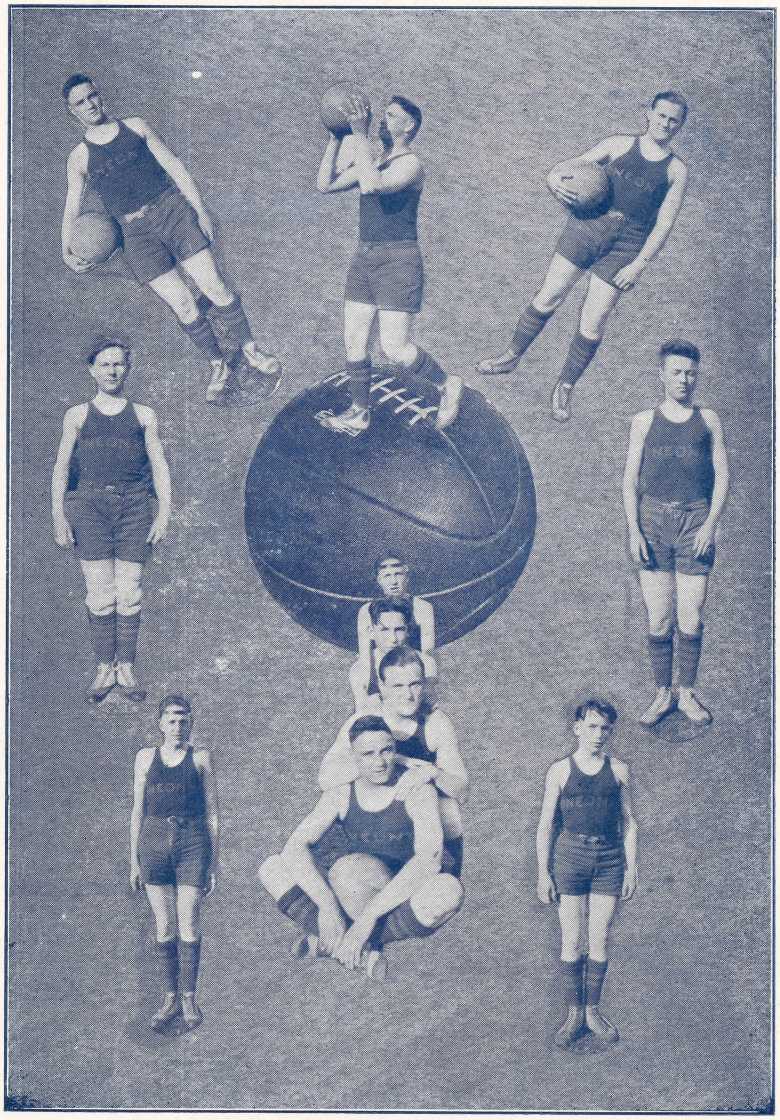
Elmer E. Fitz, a Hawkeye, from Ft. Dodge, Iowa. Fitz has a way of throwing baskets from the "other end" that proved disconcerting to our opponents.

Charles L. Taylor, ("Hardboiled Taylor, the Big Swede from Minneapolis." He is called Hardboiled because he isn't, and Big Swede because he ain't.) Taylor showed the most improvement during the season. His first year in the game finds him a star forward at its close. He works hard and fights fair.

Ivan Welch, (an Illinois "Sucker". He comes from Owquawka, Illinois. (Don't try to pronounce it, just squawk it.) Welch started out as forward but turned out to be a most excellent guard.

Neil Martin, ("the Radio Hound." "Radio Rex.") The bulldog guard of the Indian team. "Saxaphone Neil" soon stopped their forwards from shooting! His work won the ap-plause of many of our opponents and rooters and I guess that's going some!

Mark Hepburn, a New Yorker by rights, sojourning in California. Mark is the most handsome man at Oneonta. A regular heart breaker. Could fill any position when the S. O. S. was broadcasted.



Varsity Basket-Ball Team 1923

The Braves

Frederick Sperry, ("Spiug.") Eats basketball like he does Cicero. (Some times yes, and sometimes no.) An-other shark at crazy long shots. Cap-tain.

Arthur Seubert, "Handsome Artie," shot baskets with one hand, guarded with both and played with his whole body. Could be depended on to take any position at any time.

Norman Cooper. Has the honor of having his portrait on the front page of this issue. Got kicked off the team for a day. Looked something like Ichabod Crane when merrily frolicking after the elusive casaba. A butterfly couldn't be more grace-ful fitfully flitting around than our star center. He could put the ball through the rings quite often.

Frank Nellis. Native haunts Chi-cago, Illinois. Started out as a de-mon forward and ended up as a de-mon guard! Nelly fit and fought like a Kilkenny cat.

Charles Overhulser, "Overfat," "Boils." Became a guard of excep-tional ability. It was fun to see Charley laugh and chuckle when he got the ball. Now he is surprising a few of us at his sprints in track.

Dale Perkins, "Perk," would be for-ever jabbering. Played a guard posi-tion with the ferocity of a tiger. Could stand bumps right merrily.

Rosslyn Wood. Habitat San Fran-cisco. Naturally, if a fellow is Wood, that means head and all! The lad-ies' man of the 110-pounders. Became a guard and an aesthetic dancer dur-ing a game. He hippity-hopped all over and around the opponents' for-wards.

James Evans. Tried out for bas-ketball but was more interested in his printing pr ss and it was a good thing, too, because the Pow-Wow had to be printed.

Braves and Papooses

The Papooses

Hector Pelaez, Captain. Is a cos-mopolitan. Is equally at home at Vera Cruz, Mexico, New York City or Los Angeles, California. The "Fighting Flivver." Basketball is his middle name. Hector scored a good many baskets for the "Pa-pooses."

Robert Fitzroy, "the Happy-go-lucky Irishman," turned out to be a star forward. Fitzroy was every-where at once. He made many a basket when they were needed. "Fitzie" can be as comical as Charlie Chaplin when he turns his face loose.

Reeve Limeburner. A Philadelphia Quaker, who silently slips through their guards and poofs a basket be-fore they know it. Played center and can jump like a cricket. (Some-times called "Slim").

Charles White, "Tubby." Guarded like a veteran. White played his position so well that all of the 110-pound team couldn't get past him. He was a main reason that Oneonta Papooses won so many games. A serious, earnest, plucky player.

Harry Woerheide, "Handsome Harry, the Matinee Idol." Liked to play center but was too good at guard. He hurt his finger early in the season, but he stuck to it just the same. Harry is another cut-up and a comedian. Likes to make goo-goo eyes.

Papoose Subs

Herndon Ryon. A midget who scrapped with all his might and main.

Allard Schwarz. Lost his suit be-cause he didn't take the game seriously. Went A. W. O. L. one after-noon from practice. His time was taken with marbles and kites. Played at Pasadena and put up a pretty fight.

James Wolfstein. Jimmy always came out for practice, rain or shine. Should make a good player next year.

Ashton Nickerson. Only practiced a few times, but showed that he liked the game.

Thomas Sutton. "Tommy" would make a good football player. He loves a mix-up.

Charles Post. "Post Toasties." Un-fortunately got penned up just when the season was young.

Literary.

Headmaster M. Canyon Smith Director.

THE CABINET
[High School]

President ..... Elmer E. Fitz
Vice-Pres. ..... Ivan Welch
Secretary ..... Frederick Sperry
Sgt.-at-arms ..... Donald Stewart

THE SENATE
[7th. & 8th. Grades.]

President ..... Dale Perkins
Vice-Pres. ..... Charles White
Secretary ..... Harry Woerheide

THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
(5th. & 6th. Grade)

President ..... Reeve Limeburner
Vice-Pres. ..... Ashton Nickerson
Secretary ..... Charles Post

DEBATES

THE CABINET

Resolved:- That the U. S. Navy should be increased to protect American interests at home and abroad.

Affirmative	Negative
Elmer E. Fitz	Arthur Seubert
Norman Strauss	Charles Taylor
Ivan Welch	Frederick Sperry

Resolved:- That the French were justified in their occupation of the Ruhr.

Affirmative	Negative
Elmer E. Fitz	Herman Kashower
Frederick Sperry	Arthur Seubert
Charles Taylor	Arthur Parker

THE SENATE

Resolved:- That the president's term of office should be six years instead of four years.

Affirmative	Negative
Robert FitzRoy	B. Allard Schwarz
Charles White	

THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Resolved:- That the movies are lowering the moral standard of the people of the United States.

Affirmative	Negative
Reeve Limeburner	James Wolfstein
Herndon Ryon	Ashton Nickerson

THE JUNIOR LITERARY

Miss Katherine Keppler — Directress

President — Frank Giambastini

Vice-Pres. — Hector Pelaez

PROGRAM

MAY 30, 1923

1. Poem—A Song for Flag Day
   Junior Cadets
2. Piano Solo—"Dance Lightly".....Gaynor
   "The First Robin".....Rogers
   Cadet Jack Hebner
3. Swing Song
   Junior Cadets
4. Piano Solo—"One the Ice"
   Cadet Hector Palaez
5. Song—"The Postman"
   The Postman — Cadet Jack Clarke
   Junior Cadets
6. Dramatization—"John Joseph Pershing".....
   .....Arranged by Miss Keppler

Act I. Pershing's Home

Act II. Office of Assistant Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

Act III. Captain Pershing's Camp in the Philippines

Act IV. General Foch's Headquarters in France

Characters in order of their appearance

Biographer.....Cadet Frank Giambastiani
Pershing's Father.....Cadet Thomas Sutton
John Joseph Pershing.....Cadet Jack Hebner
"Jim," a First Lieutenant.....Cadet Frank Giamastiani
Assistant Secretary of War.....Cadet Rufus Gardner
Moro Chief.....Cadet Frank Pelaez
A Captain.....Cadet Hector Pelaez
Messenger.....Cadet Thomas Sutton
Sentry.....Cadet Frank Ruether
General Foch.....Cadet Hector Pelaez

Stage Manager.....Cadet Thomas Sutton

THE POW-WOW

Presents

"THE CASE AGAINST CASEY"

Amphitheater O.M.A., May 25, 1923

8:00 O'Clock P.M.

Lieut. Maurice Veronda, Coach.

Character	Cadet
The Judge	Elmer E. Fitz
Clerk of the Court	Charles Overhulser
Mr. Skinflint, Lawyer	B. Allard Schwarz
Mr. Takethecoin Lawyer	Frederick Sperry.
Mr. Reuben Louder, Witness	Henry Cordz.
John Gunn, Witness	Norman Cooper.
Mr. I. C. Uno, Witness	Dale Perkins.
Mr. Claw Hammer, Witness	Rosslyn Wood.
Miss Dotty Perkins, Plaintiff	Mark Hepburn.
Dennis Casey, Defendant	Norman Strauss

Jurors

(In order of their appearance)

I. M. White	Robert Fitz Roy.
One Lung	Ivan Welch
Patrick Mulcahy	Donald L. Stewart
Fritz Bumblesburgherhorfendorfenstein	Charles White
Mister Weargoodclothes	Arthur Seubert
Izzy Marks	Carl Rich
Furious Fireworksky	James Wolfstein
Hiram Hearsay	Charles Taylor
Jonathan Judkins	James Evans
Jimmie Spikes	Harry Woerheide
Welldone Macaroni	Neil Martin
Count De Crackerjack	Arther Parker
Ole Olson	Reeve Limeburner
Cassie Cashacheck	Charles Post
Policeman	Frank Pelaez

The Case Against Carey

HEAP HA-HA

Lieut. Veronda: "What is the alimentary canal?"
Overhulser: "It is a part of the Panama."

Miss Keppler: "Rufus, you're the only one who has this problem correct."
Rufus: "I wonder what will happen next?"

Fitz: "Strauss, stand at attention."
Strauss: "I am at attention."
Fitz: "Yes, you are at attention from your hips up, but from there down you are at parade rest!"

Wolfstein thinks that daylight savings is a bank.

Parker (orating): "I want religious reform! I want political reform! I want labor reform! I want government reform! I want——"
Sperry: "What you need is chloroform!"

Captain Watkins: "Did you get home last night before the storm?"
Major Smith: "That was when it started!"

Wanted—A farmhand to take care of a cow who can sing bass in choir, does not swear and uses good language.

There was a young man from Crete,
Who was so exceedingly neat,
When he got out of bed
He stood on his head,
For fear of dirtying his feet.

Miss Keppler: "If you had four apples and your father gave you four more, what would you have?"
Hemmings: "Stomach-ache."

Schwarz (in English class): "Compare ill? Yes, sir. Ill, iller, dead."

Cordz Sings Another Song

My Bonnie looked into the gas tank,
But nothing in there could she see;
She lighted a match to assist her—
Oh! bring back my Bonnie to me-ee!

HEAP HA-HA

It takes much ambition to sing. Cordz doesn't sing!

Martin and Kashower were standing on a corner watching a funeral go by.
Martin: "Some one must be dead."
Kashower: "Yas, didya think they were rehearsing?"

Seubert: "What is right, 13 and 14 IS 29, or 13 and 14 ARE 29?
Hepburn: "13 and 14 ARE 29, of course!"

White: "What is iron?"
Evans: "Iron is a lot of tin put together."

FitzRoy: "What is the difference between an elephant and a lemon?"
Cooper: "I don't know."
FitzRoy: "I'd sure hate to send you for some lemons."

What horn does a cow blow when it moos?

Sutton (at the zoo): "What kind of an animal is that?"
Keeper: "Why, that is a kangaroo, a native of Australia."
Sutton: "Good night! My aunt married one of them!"

Wind is air when it gets in a hurry.

Perkins says: "An orator is a man who is always ready to lay down your life for his country."

Lieut. Veronda: "Who is that I heard laughing?"
Malone: "Please, sir, I couldn't help it. I was laughing up my sleeve and there was a hole in it."

Martin: "You should hear my new radio! Last night I got Mexico."
Mrs. Smith: "That's nothing. I opened the window and got Chili."

Nickerson: "Did you ever see a saw-fish?"
Marshall H.: "No, but I often saw a sea fish."

Taylor: "I have an appetie like a canary."
Cordz: "Yep; you eat a peck at a time!"

Welch: "My father weighed but four and a half pounds when he was born."
Stewart: "Good heavens! did he live?"

Capt. Watkins: "What were Nathan Hale's last words?"
Rich: "For once, I don't know."

Major S.: "Wood, what do you work at?"
Wood: "At intervals."

Lieut. Veronda: "How did I get my education? Dad used to take me across his knee. He made me smart!"

Angels

"Hi" Jinks

The Pow-Wow

This ANNUAL was set-up and printed at the Academy by the Cadets

VOLUME ONE 1923

Printer Newsboy Compositor

The Annual Staff

Lieut. Maurice Veronda..... Supervisor

Cadets

Charles Taylor ..... Compositor
James Evans .... Printer
Charles Overhulser ..... Ass't Printer
Arthur Seubert .... Jokes
Norman Strauss..... Advertising Manager
Herman Kashower.... Ass't Ad. Manager
Carol Veronda .... Newsboy

CADETS!

We believe in being fair to all concerned with this book. This book is published with your co-operation but remember we are still more dependent on the financial support of our advertisers. It is the advertisers who make the book possible at the price you are getting it. Look over the advertisements and show your appreciation by patronizing the advertisers. For financial assistance tendered us we wish to thank our advertisers and greatly appreciate the interest that they thus have shown for Oneonta's welfare.

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To the POW-WOW and CADETS

from

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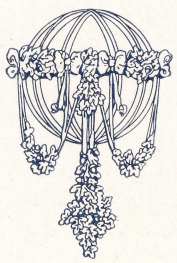
and

Cadet B. Allard Schwarz



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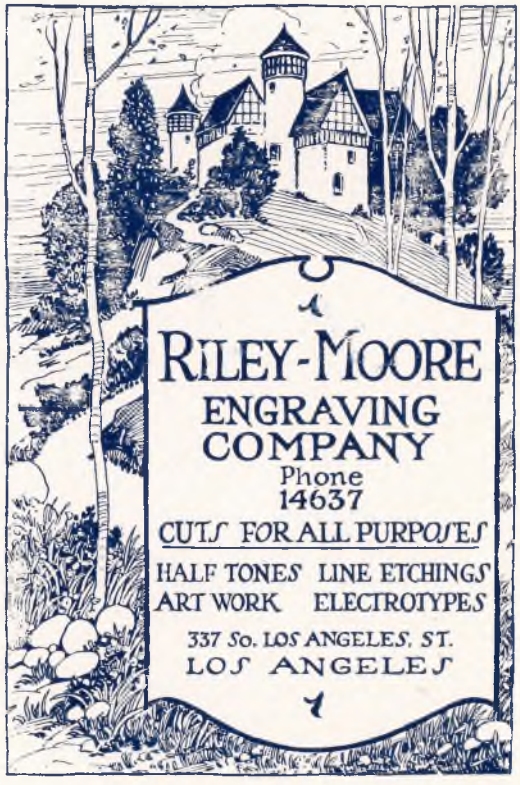

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An Organization of citizens of South Pasadena, formed for the sole purpose to promote the general welfare of the entire community. Non-sectarian, non-political, non-snobbery, non-divisional, but always considers the community as a whole, and works for ultimate success of South Pasadena.

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LOS ANGELES.

HEAP HA-HA

Mrs. Sutton—"Are you pleased with the new school, Tommie?"
Sutton—"Naw! They made me wash my face and when I came home my dog bit me because he didn't know me."

Hepburn—"I want to look at some mirrors, please."
Mr. Burrhus—"Hand mirrors?"
Hepburn—"No sir. Some that I can see my face in."

"Ma, can't I give baby a bite of my apple?"
"He has not teeth yet, dear."
"Can't I give him yours, Ma? They are on the bureau."

Bad Luck

Black cat seen running across the campus with a tin can tied to its tail.

Rich—"What do you take for a cold?"
Ryon—"Three or four handkerchiefs."

Perkins—"Hawaii?"
Cooper—"I Hayti tell you."
Perkins—"Aw, Guam."

Mule in the barnyard, sleepy and slick,
Boy with a cockleburr on a stick.
Creeps up behind him quiet as a mouse—
Crepe on the door of the little boy's house.

One day, as I chanced to pass
A beaver was damming a river.
And a man who had run out of gas,
Was doing the same to his flivver.

Father—"The next time that young fool comes around here I'll sit on him."
Daughter—"Oh Papa, leave that to me."

"I'll never take another drop," said the drunk, as he fell off the skyscraper.

Learning Our Slang

"Do Englishmen understand the American slang?"
"Some of them do. Why?"
"My daughter is to be married in London and the Earl cabled me to come across."

Sperry—"Every time I laugh in Latin Major bawls me out."
Taylor—"How do you laugh in Latin?"

"Everybody has a bit of curiosity."
"I told you so!!"

Malone—"Page 40 is torn out of my book. Shall I read Page 20 twice?"

White—"Did you ever hear about the elevator dance?"
Limeburner—"It's a cinch; no step to it."

Gambastiana—"Was George Washington an honest man, really, Miss Kepp'er?"
Miss Keppler—"Of course."
Giambastiani—"Then why do they still close all the banks on his birthday?"

Cordz—"I hate school, I dislike English, I despise civics, and—"
Capt. Grady—"You abhor anything that makes your brain work, you detest physical exertion and in other words you are lazy."

Stewart—"Every day in every way I'm getting sleepier and sleepier. Ho-HUM!"

Welch—"Do you want a match?"
Cordz—"Yes."
Welch—"Teddy and you."

Dear Mildred:
And so forth.
And so forth.
I have no more to say, so good-bye for now with a big kiss.
Your loving friend,
—Rosslyn

FIT YOUR BOY FOR THE BATTLES OF LIFE AT

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military training, officer's course,
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The home life of the cadets at Oneonta is one of culture and rational pleasure. In the first place the home is equipped to satisfy the most fastidious and at the same time maintain a genuine democratic atmosphere. The spacious parlor and library rooms with their elegant furnishings silently prompt a cadet to be at his best and to be a gentleman.

The sleeping rooms with their white beds and covers are reminders of purity and cleanliness.

Upon rising in the morning each cadet makes, tucks and smooths his own bed. At dinner every Tuesday and Thursday each cadet appears in dress uniform and the repast is conducted formally and the conversation consists of some topic assigned previously upon which the cadet is supposed to be informed.

The activities of school room, athletic field, parade ground and home tend to act directly in developing the cadet from the standpoints of education, physical perfection, real culture and sane citizenship.

The Onconta Military Academy

CLOSING EXERCISES 1923

Invocation

Cabinet Sextette ..... "Soldiers Chorus."

"Americanization" ..... Cadet Norman Strauss

"Modern Mysticism" ..... Cadet Mark Hepburn.

Piano Selections ..... Harold Forter Smyth.

"Benediction de Dieu dans la Solitude." ..... Liszt
"Etude Op. 10, No. 5" ..... Chopin
"Rustle of Spring" ..... Sinding
"On Wings of Song" ..... Mendelssohn-Liszt
"La Campanella" ..... Paganini - Liszt

Debate:- Resolved That France is justified in the occupation of the Ruhr.

Affirmative	Negative
Elmer E Fitz	Herman Kashower
Charles Taylor	Arthur Parker
Frederick Sperry	Arthur Seubert

In Dance — Vera Belle Chamberlain
A Pupil of N rma Gould

Decision of Judges

Debate:- Resolved: That the movie is lowering the standard of morals in the United States.

Affirmative	Negative
Herndon Ryon	James Wolfstein
Reeve Linebarner	Ashton Nickerson

Representative Chorus — Loch Lomond

Address — Judge Guy Crump

Awarding of Athletic Letters — Lieut. Maurice Veronda

Presentation of Certificates — Major M. Canyon Smith

Eighth Grade Graduates

DALE BERNARD PERKINS IRVIN NORMAN COOPER

America" — By Audience and Cadets

My country tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty'
Of the I sing; Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride, From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

Our fathers' God, to Thee, Author of liberty
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

Autographs

The Pow-Wow

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE CADETS OF THE ONEONTA MILITARY ACADEMY.

VOLUME I | OCTOBER 1922 | NUMBER I

Main Building

THE ONEONTA LOYALTY.

Oneonta is the school we love,
To Her we sing this praise.
And from the East and from the West,
You'll hear our voices raise.

Chorus:-
Hail! Hail! Oneonta, Hail!
Our Alma Mater true.
We'll always, always loyal be
To You, To You, To You!

Thy lofty precepts do inspire
To manhood strong and true;
And noble characters ascribe
Their praise in song to you.

In days to come when we go forth
To make thy honors known;
We'll oft look back to watch the course
Of our dear schooldays home.

My Pledge.

I pledge allegiance to my Flag and to the Republic for which it stands; one Nation indivisible, with Liberty and Justice for all.

THE POW-WOW

STAFF

Commandant Maurice Veronda, Lieut., C. A., U. S. A.....Supervisor
Headmaster M. Canyon Smith.....
.....Faculty Advisor

EDITORIAL

Cadet Elmer E. Fitz.....Editor-in-Chief
Cadet Frederick Sperry.....
.....Associate Editor
Cadet Arthur Seubert.....Joke Editor

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Cadet Melville Benstead.....
.....Business Manager
Cadet Donald Vivian.....
.....Asst. Business Manager
Cadet Norman Strauss.....
.....Advertising Manager

PUBLISHING

Cadet-Lieut. Donald Stewart.....Printer
Cadet Ivan Welch.....Printer
Cadet Charles Taylor.....Compositor

Subscription Price, $1.50 Per Year.
Mailed to any address in the world.

THE POW-WOW

We submit with this issue our initial effort in journalism. The POW-WOW is distinctly a student newspaper. The cadets "write up" the "stories." The cadets "set the type," they "read proof," they "make up dummies," "spot" errors, draw cartoons and print this little paper right here at school.

The printnig establishment is an up-to-date little office, with its press, type cases, composing tables, etc. Besides printing THE POW-WOW, many "job" orders are received and executed.

THE POW-WOW boldly asks your support, both as to your subscription and to your literary efforts. Every cadet is expected to do his duty in the contribution of articles, stories, jokes, etc. Send a POW-WOW home. Let your folks know what is going on at school. They are vitally interested.

THE POW-WOW derives its name from the Indian language. We deemed it a suitable name for our "mouthpiece," since 'ONEONTA" is the Indian name of the academy. When the Iroquois warriors returned from the war-path, they sought some beautiful spot as a place to rest and hold their pow-wow. This spot, in their language, was "Oneonta," and Pow-wow means "talking things over."

We realize, indeed, that we are far from perfection in the newspaper "game." However, we are striving to do our utmost for the paper's success. This is YOUR newspaper. The only Academy paper having its own establishment on the Pacific Coast! Be proud, Oneonta, do your bit, and succeed we will.

THE ONEONTA MILITARY ACADEMY

On September 12, with an initial enrollment of fifty cadets, M. Canyon Smith, a well known middle west educator, and Lieut. Veronda, ex-Coast Artillery, United States Army, opened their new school, The Oneonta Military Academy, on Fremont Avenue, South Pasadena.

Educational Department Follows State Board Curriculum

The academic work is under the direction of Major M. Canyon Smith, who has had eighteen years' experience in the educational world. He has adopted California State Series Textbooks and is following the State Board of Education's curriculum. The classes are small and each cadet receives the benefit of the instructors' attention.

Military

The Military and Athletic activities are in charge of Lieut. Veronda, the Commandant. The U. S. Army officer's course is given to the cadets and the Infantry Drill Regulations are carried out in the training prescribed. New guns, exact copies of the U. S. Army Springfield, with which each cadet will be equipped, are coming from Boston. The uniform worn by the cadets is a whipcord, regulation army officer uniform, except that our school name and colors are prominently displayed.

The Campus

The campus contains twenty-two acres, a large part of it is in beautiful green lawns and rose gardens. There are two acres devoted to a vegetable garden and it is now under cultivation. We are in hopes that before long the winter vegetables from our own garden will be upon the dining room tables. The chicken ranch houses 200 chickens. Very soon we can enjoy our own chicken-en-casserole.

Fine Large Athletic Field

Five acres on the Primrose side of the property was graded and covered with shavings for the athletic and drill field. Since the football team has been tramping upon it, it has been demonstrated that a road scraper was unnecessary to level any field.

There are two tennis courts enclosed in a high screen fence. The order has since gone out that only those cadets who have the proper equipment may play on the courts. The tennis uniform, all white, is set off by a red silk tie bearing the legend O. M. A. in gold. Tennis players seem plentiful and it appears that there will be a lively time on the courts each day.

The primary grades have a croquet court of their own near the large field.

Of the football team you will read elsewhere. But the outdoor activities are well taken care of on the athletic field. The elementary grade cadets are to have football togs and a team just the same as the older boys. The different sports will be engaged in as their respective season comes.

The Greek Theatre

Not the least center of attraction should be the outdoor theatre. It seats over a thousand spectators, has its orchestra pit, stage and wings. Student plays are to be given and the South Pasadena Chamber of Commerce has spoken for its use in holding Community plays and concerts. The Greek Theatre here at school is a miniature of the Hollywood Bowl, but we think, indeed we know, that it has a far superior setting.

The Buildings

On the front page of this issue there appears a picture of the main building. In this building are the Reception Room, Library, Dining Hall, Kitchen, Dormitories and Office. The feature of the dormitory is the section of large screened-in porches.

A large pergola has been roofed over and the enclosure is used for the chapel and movie projecting room.

The heating plant houses a large steam boiler and is situated near the school buildings.

The surroundings are most beautiful and it is up to us to make The Oneonta Military the best school on the Pacific Coast.

RED AND GOLD FOOTBALL TEAM

"Heap Big" Warriors

With a dazzling flash of vivid red and striping gold the "Oneonta Indians" tore through the smaller "Lightweights" of the South Pasadena High School team in the first practice game of the season. We outweighed our opponents greatly and can only admire their pluck to stand up against such "savages" for the thirty minutes they did scrimmage.

A week later we tackled the South Pasadena Heavyweights in a practice scrimmage which ended 6 to 0 in our favor. The "Tigers" have a good team and we wish them all success in their battles against their High School league opponents.

Pasadena Military Fights Gamely

Wednesday the following week, we journeyed over to Annandale to meet Coach Wallace's Pasadena Military Academy team for a practice game. Our heavier team soon proved to be "too much" for them. The game ended with the Indians on the long end of a 33 to 0 score.

Powerful Glendale High Crushed

We had to do something to celebrate Columbus Day, so we visited Glendale. The Glendale High School aggregation bore a powerful name. Only the week before they had held San Fernando to a tie and they imagined we were to be "duck soup" for them. Oh yes, it was a practice game. But they didn't practice on the "Savages*" You bet —NOT! In the first half Kegeris speared a Glendale punt and with the aid and abettance of his companions he carried the inflated air bag fifty-five yards for a touchdown. Walton dropped it over for another point. Seven to nothing! This took a cramp or two out of the chesty Glendalians!

During the last period, Worsely blocked two punts on Glendale's 20-yard line and with a supreme effort on the last down he heaved it over to Benstead for another touchdown. Walton repeated and the score was 14 to 0. Now the Indians rested and played defensive only until the final whistle blew.

Some Good Games on Tap

While the schedule for the season has not as yet been completed, it is assured that the remaining games will be interesting. The Los Angeles Military Academy plays us on October 28. Caltek Freshmen Nov. 4. Loyola College Nov. 18. Other dates are about to be filled and will be announced soon.

The Team Line-up

Freeman	Right Half
Worsely	Full Back
Walton	Left Half
Kegeris	Quarterback
Benstead (Capt.)	Right End
Turner	Right Tackle
Vivian	Right Guard
Taylor	Center
Fitz	Left Guard
Kilham	Left Tackle
Daugherty	Left End
Welch	Substitute
Stewart	Substitute

POW-WOWETTES

Since the opening of the Oneonta Military Academy, we have been visited by a great number of parents and friends of the cadets. It is gratifying to us to be so popular, and we hope that more of them will come to visit us. Thursday afternoon has been set aside for visitors. All visitors will receive a hearty welcome by all at O. M. A.

Mrs. W. J. Martin, Cadet Sperry's mother, has the honor of being the first subscriber to the Pow-Wow. She paid her subscription two weeks before any were solicited.

Among the several branches of recreation, one of the most important will be the Literary Society and Debating Club. This will be of great educational value to the cadets. Some of the boys have had experience in this line of endeavor and some interesting Pow-wows" are expected in the near future.

The November issue is dedicated to the Football Team. It is to be the "Football Issue." A large cut and other features are promised. Order your extra copies now, so that the printers may now how many copies to print.

Following is the list of "Homegoings" for 1922:

Saturday, October 28, to Sunday, October 29, 8:00 p. m.

Thanksgiving vacation, Wednesday, Nov. 22, to Sunday, Nov. 26, 8:00 p. m.

Christmas, Friday, Dec. 22, to Jan. 3, 1923, 12 m. (noon).

Parents are requested by the Commandant to make arrangements for the homegoing cadet as early as possible before the week-end. This is so that the matrons may arrange their work accordingly and have the boy ready.

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STUDENTS OF THE ONEONTA MILITARY ACADEMY

-WELCOME-

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Fred Faulkner — Proprietor.

Kingsella Carson

Teacher of Piano

Oneonta Military Academy

Oneonta Military Academy

South Pasadena, — California

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The splendid blending of work, play and responsibility by the training received develops the boy mentally, physically and morally.

The Pow-Wow

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE CADETS OF THE ONEONTA MILITARY ACADEMY.

VOLUME I NOVEMBER 1922 NUMBER 2

THE RED AND GOLD FOOTBALL TEAM.

The Oneonta Indians. "Heap Big Warriors"

Left to right -Front:- Benstead Capt., Kilham, Vivian, Taylor R., Stewart, Fitz, Daugherty
Back row;- Freeman, Worsley, Walton, Kegr.s, Lieut. Veronda, Welch

THE WAR PATH

O. M. A.	13	South Pasadena H.S. Lights.	0
	6	South Pasadena H.S. Heavies,	0
	33	Pasadena Military Academy.	0
	14	Glendale High School.	0
	38	Los Angeles Military Academy	0
	13	Alhambra High School.	6
	6	Caltek Freshmen.	26
	13	S.P,H.S. Bearcats-Alumni	0

RED AND GOLD WARRIORS ON THE WAR-PATH

Los Angeles Military Academy Bites the Dust

The Los Angeles Military Academy received the jolt of its young life on October 28, that it won't forget in a hurry.

Unofficially, Cadet Salter of L. A. M. A. was SO certain that their second team could whip us to a frazzle, so when we lined up against their first team, it was like committing suicide, so though L. A. M. A.

Well, on that delightful Saturday morning, we did line up against their first team, which included such stars as Keep, Green, Palma, Conaty and Garcia. L. A. M. A. chose to receive and they did. They had four tries, but lost the ball on downs and it was our ball on our own 40-yard line. Oh, well, "Cicero" Walton just wondered where their goal line was, so tucking the ball under his arm on our very first down, he ambulated over and across their line for first blood. Oh, SO EASY! Having tasted sanguinary liquor, Walton thirsted yet more, so he hied himself hence ninety more yards for another marker. And so it went, OH, SO EASY!

Just once, helped by a bad break and a penalty, L. A. M. A. got the ball within one yard of our line, but there she sat! The Indians held and Freemen gave the "old egg" a solid blarsted shove with his leathered right hind foot that sent it so far down the field that it was lost in the dark. How-the-so,ever, when the game was over L. A. M. A. found that they had received a proper chastisement and squelching to the tune of 38 to 0.

The old-timers on L. A.'s team showed fine spirit and sportsmanship, but a few of the others, we are sorry to say, did not. On the whole we received good treatment at the hands of the L. A. officials.

Alhambra High Gets Its!

Halloween evening, with all its spooks, proved to the Alhambra High School that the shades of the wild Indians encountered on our football field were very much alive.

Coach Downey, preparing for his game with the Central League champions, Monrovia, brought over his Blue and Golds to eat, drink and be merry, but after their sudden onslaught, which yielded up a touchdown (the first scored against our Wild Indians) in the first few minutes of play, the Red and Gold proved too bright against the Blue and Gold and before the fracas was over Alhambra gave up the ghost, 13 to 6.

Caltek Freshmen Trample on Our Sick Warriors

If Freshmen all grow as big as those we encountered at the California Institute of Technology at Tournament Park on November 3, then we want to play the Seniors, henceforward and forever more. Outweighed twenty pounds to the man, with Kegeris, our snappy quarterback, and Taylor, our real center, out of the game on account of injuries, the Indians fought desperately against those frosh, but to no avail. Walton, the fleet-footed, romped across the goal line for our counter, but the fat Frosh fellows were too much for us, so we lost, 26 to 6. We predict some good material for Caltek Varsity in a year or so.

Post Toasties Says, "There's a Reason"

The Oneonta Indians had a game scheduled with Harvard Military Academy, but after a week passed by Harvard wrote "we are sorry, etc., but our team is inexperienced." They might have gained some experience by playing the game. San Diego Army and Navy Academy also felt that the football season was over when Lieutenant Veronda called them by long distance for a Thanksgiving game. Santa Barbara High School said that they would let us know. They didn't. When Coach Daugherty of the City League championship Franklin came over to schedule a game for November 21, we thought that we were "in for it." But Daugherty says "no, not the champs." So we say, "No, not the second team." Monrovia, Inglewood and Los Angeles High School all—all of them hated to do it.

Basket-Ball Next

Lieutenant Veronda has placed the order for basket-ball uniforms, so that they will be here for the beginning of the season.

Both a big and small team will represent the Red and Gold on the floor this fall. Success seems assured, as there is plenty of good material available.

THE SOUTH PASADENA BEACATS ARE SKINNED

The South Pasadena Post of the American Legion had a celebration on Armistice Day—and so did we! We were booked up to play for their benefit against the South Pasadena High School Alumni. Quite a number of loyal boosters were on hand for both teams. Coach Daugherty of the city champions, Franklin H. S., blew the whistle at 2:30 p. m. and when he blew it again at 4 :5 we had taken the hide off the Be cats, 13 to 0.

Just before the whistle blew at the end of the first half we had the ball on the Bearcats 1-yard line with four downs to go. However, the merciful noise sounded and the battle came to a standstill, 0 to 0.

BUT, right at the beginning of the second half, Walton thought it was time to get busy, so he smeared their goal line for six juicy points.

Kegeris Does a Marathon

Within three minutes of the final whistle the desperate Bearcats, by a series of forward passes, carried the ball to our 5-yard line. It looked gloomy for the Indians, but they held like a stone wall for three downs. On the fourth down the Bearcats tried a fatal pass. It sailed over our goal line, but straight into the anxious and waiting arms of "Pepper" Kegeris, who with a diabolical grin and a tight hug to the inflated pigskin, started on his journey 110 yards and across for six more.

While the Oneonta Indians were outweighed, the Alumni played a good clean game, fought hard and are to be congratulated for their sportsmanship.

RED AND GOLD FOOTBALL TEAM

"Heap Big" Warriors

The Team Line-up

Freeman	Right Half
Worsely	Full Back
Walton	Left Half
Kegeris	Quarterback
Benstead (Capt.)	Right End
Turner	Right Tackle
Vivian	Right Guard
Taylor	Center
Fitz	Left Guard
Kilham	Left Tackle
Daugherty	Left End
Stewart	Substitute
Welch	Substitute

THE POW-WOW

STAFF

Commandant Maurice Veronda, Lieut., C. A., U. S. A.....Supervisor
Headmaster M. Canyon Smith.....Faculty Advisor

EDITORIAL

Cadet Elmer E. Fitz.....Editor-in-Chief
Cadet Frederick Sperry.....Associate Editor
Cadet Arthur Seubert.....Joke Editor

BUSINESS

Cadet Norman Strauss.....Advertising Manager

PUBLISHING

Cadet-Lieut. Donald Stewart.....Printer
Cadet Ivan Welch.....Printer
Cadet Charles Taylor.....Compositor

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OFFICE OF COMMANDANT

ONEONTA MILITARY ACADEMY

General Order No. 1

Effective this day the following is announced:

ORDER OF THE DAY

First Call	6:30 A. M.
Reveille	7:10
Calisthenics	7:15
Mess Call	7:30
Chapel Call	7:55
School Call	8:10
Recall	12:15 P. M.
Mess Call	12:30
School Call	1:10
Recall	3:10
Drill Call	3:15
Recall	3:55
Recreation	4:00
Recall	5:30
Mess Call	6:00
School Call	6:30
Call to Quarters	8:00
Tattoo	8:20
Taps (Juniors)	8:30
Taps (Seniors)	9:30

ORDER OF COMMANDANT.

WAR-WHOOPS!

Strawberry shortcake, ginger ale, pop!
Oneonta, Oneonta,
Always on top! ! !

One, two, three, four.
Three, two, one four.
Who for? What for?
Who are we going to yell for?
ONEONTA! ! !

Punch 'em in the eyebrow!
Shove 'em in the jaw!
Kick 'em to the grave yard! !
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Come out of the woods!
Sand-paper your chin!
We're wild, we're woolly,
We've got teeth like a saw! !
Oneonta! Oneonta!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

We eat 'em hot! We eat 'em cold! !
That's how we fight for Red and Gold! !

Elivivo! Elivivo! Elivivo, vyvo, vum!
Boom get a rat trap bigger than a cat trap!
Cannibals, cannibals, Sis, boom, bah!
Oneonta! Oneonta! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Let's go, Team! Let's go Team!
Hit 'em hard! Hit 'em low!
Let's go, Team! Let's GO! !
—Compiled by Jas. H. Wolfstein.

HEAP HA HA!

Norman Cooper, who is learning to be a detective, got on the wrong trail this morning and met himself coming back."

Norman Strauss mounted his new mule Sunday morning, dressed in the height of fashion, and expected to create quite a flutter of admiration, but his mule kicked up so much dust nobody could tell which one was which!

Major Smith (in English class): 'Schwarz, use the word 'gruesome' in a sentence."
Schwarz: "My dad didn't shave for a week and he grew some whiskers."

Taylor: "Oh, Lieut. Veronda, Wood fell into the turpentine barrel!"
Fitz: "Did it hurt him?"
Stewart: "Can't tell, they haven't caught him yet."

Big Feet!

"Strauss would be a tall man if he didn't have twenty inches bent under him."

Stewart: "Say Goldstein, where's Gardner?"
Goldstein: "He's gone for a yard of skirmish line."

Major Smith: "Did you hear the story about the blotter?"
Welch: "No, sir."
Major Smith: "Very absorbing subject."

Dick Taylor: "Did you ever hear the story of the empty box?"
Charles Taylor: "No."
Dick: "Nothing in it."

Sutton: "Why is a Ford like a school room?"
Fitzroy: "I don't know."
Sutton: "The crank is in front."

"No, it wasn't Schwarz' dog dying moans that you heard last week. It was would-be Bugler Wood blowing Retreat.

THE FACULTY

M. Canyon Smith, the head of the Educational Department, was formerly Superintendent of the Cody, Wyoming schools. He has been principal of the Sioux City, Iowa Normal College and of the Lewis Academy, Witchita, Kansas, now the preparatory school for the Kansas University. Besides all of these popular educational positions, Major Smith has been with the White and Myers circuit of Kansas City and of Britt Circuit of Lincoln, Nebraska.

Lieutenant Maurice Veronda, who is a graduate of the University of Illinois, is the commandant. Lieut. Veronda served in the Heavy Artillery during the war. He will have charge of the Military and Athletic ends. For two years and a half following the war Lieut. Veronda was the Comandant and Athletic Director at the Los Angeles Academy.

Captain E. J. Lefebvre, an ex-officer of the Marine Corps who saw some hard fighting "over there," has the High School Latin, English and History. He has had a great deal of experience in Military School work, serving for some time at Culver in Indiana. He is a vocal artist of unusual ability. An expensive Radio outfit here at school belongs to the Captain and we expect to have some concerts soon.

Lieut. Wilbur Watkins graduated at the University of California. He spent five years in mining work in Alaska. Lieut. Watkins served in France with the U. S. Infantry. He taught mathematics to the officers at Toulouse University in France. Lieut. Watkins has been in the newspaper business and is at this time a short story writer of note, writing for Adventure and other western story magazines. Lieut. Watkins has the High School mathematics, chemistry and physics.

Miss Katherine Keppler is a graduate of the New Paltz Normal School of New York. She has charge of the primary department. Miss Keppler's infinite patience and sterling qualities have won the love of her young charges and she is making them show results. Miss Keppler is quite an athletic young woman and she delights in taking part in the boys' games, into which she throws all of her personality and enthusiasm.

Miss Kingsetta Carson, the Teacher of Piano at the Oneonta Military Academy, has an enviable reputation as an instrumental instructor. Her students soon show the quality of her work.

HALLOWEEN FITFULLY CELEBRATED

Spooks, Goblins, Ghosts and Everything

Miss Keppler, the primary teacher, deserves most of the credit for a delightful Halloween. Everybody helped, even George, to make it a success, and success it was, with a capital S.

There were witches, with their steaming cauldron, dispensing fortunes; there were ghosts galore. Mr. and Mrs. Goblin were there in person to welcome us to the spirit world. There were apples on strings suspended from the rafters; apples in the tubs to be bobbed for, and apples on everyone's countenance. Sutton took seven or eight baths for one apple! Then there was a trip through the haunted cemetery (the schoolhouse attic). Lieutenant Veronda hypnotized three of the cadets and they did some queer tricks. Cadet Ryon won the peanut race. And last, but not least, Major and Mrs. Smith hoisted great slabs of pumpkin pie and glasses of pink lemonade to us. With Halloween came oftener.

The Pow-Wow composition force has been increased. Cadet Charles Taylor has been promoted to shop foreman, and Cadets Perkins, Evans, White and Overhulser were appointed compositors.

POW-WOWETTES

Armistice Day Parade

The cadets of the Oneonta Military Academy were invited by the South Pasadena Post of the American Legion to participate in their third annual Armistice Day parade.

Led by the bugle corps and the color guard, the cadets marched directly behind the veterans—yea, verily—they outmarched them! We all say so!

Many compliments came our way. Especially did the smaller cadets, Frank Pelaez and Paul Brown, receive numerous plaudits.

Orchestra Rumbles

Mr. Jack Reagan, famous for his work on the saxophone with the Six Brown Brothers of Chin-Chin fame, has designated Tuesday and Friday nights for orchestra.

Several of the cadets will take lessons from him on various instruments. Mr. Reagan is an earnest worker and he has achieved such wonderful results with youthful orchestras that we are all sure that under his leadership the orchestra will soon be a reality.

New Lockers

Each cadet has been assigned a locker in which to put his valuables! The new lockers are under lock and key and controlled by the instructor in charge. (This to prevent diamond rings, gold nuggets and pearl necklaces from being misplaced.) Henceforth it will only be our own carelessness if our things are missing.

Literary Societies Elect Officers

The junior cadets have formed rival literary societies for debate and public speaking. Cadet Reeve Limeburner was elected president; Ashton Nickerson, vice-president, and Charles Post, secretary of the Ffith and Sixth Grade boys. For the Seventh and Eighth Grades, Cadet Dale Perkins is president; Charles White, vice president, and Harry Woerheide, secretary. The Fifth and Sixth Grade society will be known as "The House of Representatives," the Seventh and Eighth Grades will be the "Senate" and the High School is the "Cabinet.'

Chapel Exercises

The chapel exercises each morning have given us a great deal of wholesome thought and study. Major Smith leads with many valuable lessons from the Bible. Captain Watkins' choice of Scripture passages are always to the point. Miss Keppler always gives us food for thought. Captain Le Febvre has given us a most thorough study of the Lord's Prayer and its meaning. Lieutenant Veronda has been continuing lessons in the Life of Christ.

A new feature of the chapel exercises is the salute and pledge to "Old Glory" and the United States of America.

Old Jack Frost Snubbed

Major Smith took vigorous active steps and with George Nye as engineer, the heating plant, a large oil burning boiler, was put into working order and steam forced to every nook and corner of the buildings. With this plant in operation, Old Man Winter carries no fright to us!

O. M. A. Pencils

With the first of the month came a novelty in the way of red pencils with the academy's name stamped in gold. They make a handsome, as well as useful, companion in our school work.

A handy clothes marking outfit, consisting of a rubber stamp and indelible ink pad, has been supplied to each cadet. With this outfit the matrons can mark every piece of clothing, puttees, shoes, caps and other belongings in less time than it took to mark a few with the sewed tape initials. This marks the whole name and makes it handier to sort out the laundry when it returns.

"Movies tonight?" A very pointed question nearly every Saturday night. "I'd rather hear a story." "Let's do a chemical experiment." "Please let's sing!" And so the story goes. Everyone wants something different. But all of that is settled when the instructor in charge anounces what is going to happen, then they are unanimous in their wishes.

The "Telephone Hour" has been designated from 4 p. m. to 5:30 p. m. The cadets must confine their telephoning to this time. The patrons of the school are urged to observe as much as possible the same rule, as it is so arranged that it does not interfere with any other activity and does not cause unnecessary inconvenience.

We ardently urge our parents to come out early some morning (7:00 a. m.) to watch the raising of the flag and calisthenics. If you can't hear Reveille that early, come for the lowering of the flag ceremony, Retreat, at 5:45 p. m.

The Insurrectos

MR. PUTNAM was as Teddy said, "one good sport," and he occupied his time by teaching 17 little boys Greek, at the Charles School. When you add to this the fact that they all liked him, it made him a remarkable person indeed. Just now he was standing at one of the long windows, watching the Greeks and the Spaniards playing miniae with a shingle and a tennis ball in the backyard. At Charles School, you studied Greek or Spanish, and the Greeks or Spandiards took sides in every thing, and called each other names occasionally.

"It's a good thing your boys are real scholars," commented Mr. Ross, a burly red faced man who taught the Spanish and also was assisiant coach of the football team, "Because they're poor athletes."

"They do have very good marks, said Mr. Putnam.

"But none of them are on the football team, "continued Mr. Ross. "All the boys on the team take Spanish. Athletic boys don't like Greek. Can't expect 'em to. Not a bit of football material in your class, not bit!"

Mr. Putnam pointed out a sandy-haired boy who was pitching. "Teddy went out for the team. didn't he?

"He was too light!" growled Mr. Ross. "There goes the bell! All in boys. Bell's rung!

The Class Files In

As his boys swarmed up the steps, Mr Putnam looked curiously at them. There was Teddy who had tried for the team; Scottie, who was Malcolm Mac-something or other; the Agate Marble, whose conversation consisted of "Yes, No, and Perhaps"; Chick, the smallest boy in school and the brightest, and 13 more

The Snow Baby came last, eating a sandwich. He was a very large Individual with very red checks, who was compiling translations of the word "hash" into as many languages as possible. Sliding easily into his seat in class, he addressed Mr. Putnam.

"Do you know the word for hash in Greek, sir?"

He repeated the question twice and Mr. Putnam did not hear it. Suddenly the teacher rapped on the desk with his ruler. "I've got it!" he declared.

"What?" asked the class in unison

"Hash," said the Snow Baby dreamily

Mr. Putnam stood up. "Hereafter, the Greek class will have two periods of outdoor study a week. Bring your books and er-er, your football outfits."

The class gasped in surprise, but prompt and early the next afternoon they followed Mr. Putnam on board a street car and arrived in the course of time at a public play-ground in the suburbs. There they found a tiny man in a big orange jersey, who was passing a football with two ragged urchins.

"Jim," said Mr. Putnam, "this is the team. Boys, this is Jim Canavan.

The class grasped again.

"Mr. Canavan is going to coach an all-Greek team."

Teddy gurgled, , 'Coach us?"

"Sure," said Mr. Canavan, "Why not?"

(Continued on next page)

THE POW WOW is edited and printed at the Academy by the Cadets.

An All-Greek Team

The class looked at each other in amazement. Two years since Mr. Canavan had gone to coach at Indianola whose team suddenly arose from last place in its Middle West conference beat Michigan, blanked Pittsburg, scored two touchdowns on West Virginia, and held Princeton to a scoreless tie. And now he was going to coach the lowly Greek class at Charles School.

Moreover, he was a friend of Mr. Putnam,s.

"If we take this time out of school, warned the teacher. "you chaps will have to study twice as hard at home. "Will you do it?"

"Yes ," said the Agate Mardle and the class echoed him.

In a few minutes the diminutive Mr. Canavan put them through such a drill as they had never seen. To his surprise, Chick found himself at quar te rback, with Teddy at fullback, the Agate Marble and Scottie on the ends and the Snowy Baby at center.

They went back to the school tired and panting, to learn about the English kings of history, but when they Passed Mr. Ross and his Spanish class they all sniffed. And as Mr. Putnam found out to his delight, they studied so hard at home that their marks went up by leaps and bounds.

In fact, they were so remarkably good that Mr. Charles, the head of the school called Mr. Putnam into conference "I'm afraid," he said, "that your boys are working too hard They've wonderful marks, but don't let them work too hard".

"It's the outdoor work that does said Mr. Putnam, with a grin.

"You ought to see how quickly they learn," he added.

Getting the Team Into Condition

If Mr. Charles could have seen the Greeks laborously learning shifts and signals, and forming day by day into a well-oiled, swift-moving football machine, he would have been rather more than surprised. Mr. Canavan was taking a month's vacation from Indianola, and he drove them on and on. Chick turned into a very general of strategy, the Snow Baby wasa pillar of strength; and Agate Marble and Scottie became two of the fastest ends in the schoolboy game, and Teddy developed a drop kick that sent Mr. Canavan into wild enthusiasm.

But if the Greek team prospered, their schoolmates at Charles did not. The regular football team went down in a succession of bad defeats. Central High ran up a mammoth score, Exeter walked away with an easy victory, Rudge was held to a tie at THREE

the last moment and finally a strong team from the East End piled up a tally that was twenty-odd to nothing.

The day after that happened, Mr. Putnam went to the telephone, and, after some conversation, arranged a Wednesday afternoon game with the East Enders, who had thoughts of becoming the district champions. Wednesday afternoon rolled around and the Agate Marble, who was sent to see that no members of the regular Charles team would witness the contest, reported that the entire eleven were aimlessly riding in rowboats on a public garden pond, having unanimously decided that practice would not benefit them.

So to the East End went Mr. Putnam and Mr. Canavan and the Greeks, and the East Enders laughed when they saw them coming. They were a husky, well-developed team, and they bulked big against the Greek line.

"They're easy," said their captain, when the Greeks held the ball on their own 20-ward line. "Go get 'em!"

Not So Easy, After All

It semeer very easy, indeed, for Chick took the ball and began to scurry around one end. All of a sudden he was screened by a swift moving interference, the East End captain found himself blocked by the Snow Baby, while the Agate Marble and Chick carried the ball through the East End line for a 20-yard gain. On the next play, Scottie streaked down the field with a forward pass, and one touchdown was chalked up for the Greeks. From then on it was a walk-away. The Greeks, with the training of Mr. Canavan, ran circles about their slower and bulkier opponents, and when the game was over, they had more than equaled the score of the East Enders against their own school.

So when Mr. Ross came to class next morning, he found his Spanish students poring over the morning papers. "Here, sir!" called the captain of the football team, "Read this, sir! 'Insurrecto Team From Charles Blanks East Enders. Greek Class Triumphs Over Near Champions.'

"There's a lot more of it, and Teddy Dexter was just downstairs with a challenge from the Greeks. They want to play us this afternoon."

"But they can't play," contended Mr. Ross. "Think what a dub Teddy was on our team. It'll be good practice, though. Why don't you accept their challenge?"

"We will!" snapped the captain. Ward, run up and tell Tedy we'll knock his old Greek team into hash."

Scoring Against the Spanish Team

Every boy in Charles School scurried to the athletic field that afternoon, and even the picket fence held its quota of outsiders, including the defeated East Enders, who had come out of curiosity. The Greeks and the Spaniards were at last going to settle the ancient grudge, and boy for boy the Spaniards loomed bigger and above the Greeks. their kick-off went soaring down the field, their backs were close upon it; but for all that, the Snow Baby ran it back 15 yards, and Chick signalled a plunge through center that gained ten more. There the Spanish line held for a moment, and then, all of a sudden. Teddy was cut and around their end with a fast clearing field before him. Ward of the Spaniards missed his tackle, and Teddy went weaving in and out till he was down on the 10-yard line.

Then the Agate Marble bucked center and took the ball over for a touchdown. The Spaniards rushed in substitutes, they tried trick plays, they seemed to crush the Greek line by main strength; but, at the end of the first half, they had two touchdowns against them. Then they held doggedly, forcing the Greeks back and back until, at the last second of the last quarter, the Snow Baby streaked 30 yards down the field and scored just as the whistle blew.

There, sitting on the ball, Mr. Ross found him.

"You—you certainly can play!" said the teacher.

"Yes, sir!" agreed the Snow Baby, tucking the ball under his arm. "Can you tell me the Spanish word for 'Hash,' sir?"

C. S. Monitor.

Thanksgiving

For Thy care of me through the changeful years,
For the blessed privilege of tears.
For Thy "Fear thou not' when assailed by fears,
I thank Thee, Lord.

For health and strength and abiding will
That enable me my place to fill,
While remembering Thy "Peace be still,"
I thank Thee, Lord.

For Thy chastening rod that has proved Thy love,
For my steadfast faith scoff cannot move,
For Thy promise of sweet rest above,
I thank Thee, Lord.

For the soul's dark battles often won,
For the finishing of tasks begun,
For the power to say "Thy will be done."
I thank Thee, Lord.

-AMORETTA FITCH IN LADIES HOME JOURNAL

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South Pasadena, California

Beautiful buildings and surroundings with 22-acre campus, fine large athletic field, tennis courts, military training, officers course, students newspaper and amphitheatre

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The Pow-Wow

Published Monthly By The Cadets Of The Oneonta Military Academy.

Volume I DECEMBER 1922 Number 3

A Reverent Christmas and A Worthy New Year.

A CHRISTMAS WISH

I was seeking for a new song, melodious, full and rare
Which should be to you my wishes, which should be for you
my prayer.
But I only caught an old song, whose echoes would not cease,
"To God on high be Glory, To men on earth be Peace."

As I listened to that old song, it seemed to me as new;
I could think of nothing sweeter, for a Christmas wish to you.
Throughout your whole life's story, be it writ on every page,
That your watchword was "God's Glory," and God's Peace,
your Heritage.

THE POW-WOW

SANTA CLAUS AND EVERYTHING

CHRISTMAS TREE ALL LIT UP. PRESENTS FOR ALL

There was a jingle of the bells and old Santa Claus came down the chimney. He was greeted by the faculty and cadets with a roar of applause. Santa went directly to the Christmas tree, which Mrs. Watkins and Miss Keppler had prepared for him by his orders, and gave out the presents. Santa Claus had previously sent word to Mrs. Watkins to see that every cadet and person at the academy sent in his or her name, so that he would be sure to have his bag full of presents enough. The Christmas tree, a gift of Cadet Frederick Sperry, was very nicely decorated and lighted with electric lights (Charles White recognized some of them as his). Little stockings full of popcorn hung on every branch. At the foot of the tree there was a mountain of presents. To finish the joyful evening, a delightful program was given. Major Smith spoke on the "Christmas spirit." Captain Trosper rendered a selected reading. Cadet Thomas Sutton recited a Christmas poem. Cadet Frank Ciambastiani read. Miss Keppler's primary students sang a pretty little song. Miss Betty Warren gave us some music to add to the cheer. The good old Christmas song, "Silent Night," gave us time for reflection and to resolve that we should do our share to promote "Peace on Earth nd Good Will Toward Men."

BASKETBALL

The basketball suits are here! The "varsity" uniforms have a red jersey with gold letters spelling "Oneonta" across the breast and large gold numbers on the back. There are twelve smaller uniforms for the junior cadet teams. Six of these smaller jerseys are red with gold O. M. A. letters and six of them are white with red and gold O. M. A. letters on the breast. These are also numbered. Just after the holidays the call will be sounded for the basketball teams. Cadets Stewart, Fitz and Welch are a trio of stars, and with the support of student body the other members of the "big team" should develop into a fast bunch of cassaba throwers.

Any cadet is eligible for the teams. It is up to him if he can make a team. The January issue of the "Pow-Wow" will carry the basketball schedule.

BUFFALO BILL'S SISTER HONORS ONEONTA WITH VISIT.

The Faculty and Cadets enjoyed the talk given by Mrs. Goodman, sister of the famous hero of the Western plains, Buffalo Bill, on our Christmas Eve program, Friday, Dec. 23. Mrs. Goodman, in her interestingly pleasant way told of William Cody's life as a boy of ten and twelve.

The first episode was of the ten year old hero when the family was hemmed in by hostile Indians, young William Cody, walked 150 miles to bring the message to his father that he might come to the rescue of the besieged. At another time, when Buffalo Bill was but twelve, the Border Ruffians stole his pet horse. Young Cody went to the gang's hiding place and boldly asked for his horse. The Chief tried to persuade Cody that he had no horse of his. The young hero calmly asked the bandit to "open the door of the tenth stall and I will show you if you have my horse or not." The stall was opened and Bill gave the familiar whistle. His pet came on the run to him. The chief of the Ruffians was pleased and asked the boy if he could ride him without bridle or saddle. "Give me a small rope," asked Cody, and with it he soon was on his way with the faithful horse. She told of Buffalo Bill's Pony Express and his adventures with the Indians. As she spoke, one could not but feel the admiration for so wonderful a hero as the brother she spoke of. To us, besides being full of interest and thrills, her stories carried a message of unswerving faithfulness to the duty at hand. To perform the present duty to the best of one's ability with a determination that it must be well done or stay until it was completed—right. The loving reminiscences told so charmingly by the beloved sister of the boys' hero are implanted in our hearts and the memory of Buffalo Bill is more firmly fixed in our minds since contact with this welcome visitor at our Academy.

Mrs. Goodman comes to California on a winter visit. With her is her son, Captain Walter Goodman, U. S. Army, who is at present stationed at San Francisco. They are from Cody, Wyoming, the town that Buffalo Bill founded and the present gateway to the Yellowstone National Park.

Another interesting bit of news is the fact that Major M. C. Smith, our Headmaster, and Buffalo Bill were neighbors and very close friends when Major Smith was superintendent of the Cody schools. We could listen all day and all night to Mrs. Goodman, and we surely hope that she will return to visit us real often during her sojourn in Sunny California.

NEW MEMBERS OF FACULTY

With the beginning of the new school month, two new members were added to the faculty. Major Smith has retained the Latin classes and Literary work, but has turned over the bulk of the High School work that he has carried to Capt. C. B. Grady. Captain Grady is an athlete of note. He has letters in all branches of athletics. He starred on the Knox College (Illinois) football team and we expect that he can give us some valuable pointers on our team's activities. Captain Grady attended the Field Artillery Officers' Camp at Camp Taylor, Louisville, Kentucky, during the war. For the past two years he was a popular instructor at the Deane School for Boys at Santa Barbara and we feel fortunate in having him with us.

Lieut. E. E. Trosper is the new instructor of the seventh and eighth grades. He served "over there" and over here as gas instructor. He is a reader of note, having delighted many audiences of the Redpath, Vawter and Cadmean Chautauqua bureaus and was a performer on the Kieth and Orpheum Circuits. His school life has been full: expression at Northwestern University, business at Sioux Falls and a graduate teacher's course at the Fremont Normal School in Nebraska.

The students welcome the new instructors and they are sure that they have two valuable additions to their faculty.

THE POW-WOW

HEAP BIG POW-WOWS

The debating societies are working on their respective questions. The House of Representatives has no debate scheduled as yet, but the august members of the Senate are going to help Uncle Sam solve the soldier question. Their question is: "Resolved, that the United States Army Should Be Increased." The cabinet are to argue an allied question, "Resolved, that the United States Navy Should Be Increased." The affirmative side of the cabinet question is upheld by Cadets Fitz, Welch and Strauss, while the negative side is ably representated by Cadets Sperry. Seubert and Taylor. The debaters of the House of Representatives are: Cadets Schwarz, White, Fitzroy, Perkins, Wood and Woerheide. The speeches are being carefully prepared and some instructive forensic activities are promised. Major M. C. Smith, the head master, has charge of this branch of the work.

AGRICULTURISTS

A very useful and instructive pastime has come into vogue since the school gardens have been planted. Many of the cadets have followed in the footsteps of the gardeners and dug and planted little gardens of their own. The school management is very much interested in their activities and have allotted ground space for the embryo "farmers" to show their mettle. Cadet Perkins led the way with a beautifully terraced garden on the fertile hillside. Cadet Giambastiani is his partner in this venture. Cadets Sperry and Cooper really started the "fever" when they planted their garden near the boiler room. Cadets Wolfstein, Ryon, Woerheide, White, Limeburner, Schwarz and Seubert soon followed in their footsteps and made gardens also. The little plants have gladdened their hearts by coming up promptly. We are sure to be "vegetarians" with all of the radishes, turnips, beets, lettuce, etc., that the boys are growing along with the regular school gardens.

CAPTAIN LEFEBVRE ILL

Captain E. J. LeFebvre, who taught in the High School Department, suffered a severe illness and had to give up his work to rest. However, he is getting stronger rapidly and we most heartily wish him speedy and full recovery. Captain LeFebvre suffered a serious gas exposure in one of the battles in France besides sustaining several wounds from shrapnel, which left him in a weakened condition and this breakdown is only a result of his overworking, as he was an earnest worker with his classes.

FORMAL DINNER EACH WEEK

Each Tuesday and Thursday evening the cadets dress in their uniforms for dinner. On these evenings special attention and instruction is given to the etiquette of the table. The uniforms present a striking picture in the dining hall on these evenings.

Cadet Ashton Nickerson was cut of school for a few days because of illness but he has completely recovered and has been back to school this week. Cadets Edgar and William Boon are at home on acocunt of the illness of their mother. Cadet Charles Post has been at home for two weeks but is on the road to health again. The latest illness is that of Cadet Frank Nellis. With the coming of the rainy spell we are always caught unprepared. Let's watch out! Make ONEONTA a healthy place by taking good care of yourself. No more colds this year.

MOVIES

Lieut. Veronda entertained the cadets last Sunday night with two reels of movies. "Santa Claus and the Clubman" and "The Lost Kitten" were the titles. Movies used rightly will serve to educate as well as entertain. The Academy is planning to buy a large projecting machine.

GENERAL ORDER NO. 3

December 21, 1922.

Effective this day, the following promotions are announced:

First Lieutenant ..... Cadet Donald Lyall Stewart
Second Lieutenant ..... Cadet Elmer E. Fitz
Second Lieutenant ..... Cadet Frederick Sperry
Chief Musician ..... Cadet Charles Taylor
Color Sergeant ..... Cadet Norman Cooper
Corporal ..... Cadet Ivan Welch
Corporal ..... Cadet Norman Strauss
Corporal ..... Cadet Neil Martin
Corporal ..... Cadet Arthur Seubert
Corporal ..... Cadet Dale Perkins
Bugler ..... Cadet Robert Fitzroy
Bugler ..... Cadet Rosslyn Wood
Bugler ..... Cadet Allard Schwarz
Color Guard ..... Cadet Charles H. White
Color Guard ..... Cadet Harry Woerheide
Color Guard ..... Cadet Frank Nellis

After the reading of "Robin Hood and His Merry Men" the cadets were busy making bows and arrows to compete in an archery contest. The one rule was that they should make their own bows and arrows. However, the contest which was scheduled for December 18 was not held owing to the rainy weather which did not allow time for outdoor practice. Cadets Overhulser and Perkins seem to be the truest shots, while Cadet Reeve Limeburner has the record, thus far, for long distance. There are also many "Quarter-staffs" and "swords" visible on the campus. Cadet Rosslyn Wood has the best "sword." He ought to have, it cost him a dollar. He sawed off the handle of a new broom and Lieut. Veronda found it out!

.....THE POW-WOW is edited and printed at the Academy by the Cadets.....

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

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Cadet Charles Overhulser.....Compositor

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THE WISE OLD OWL

The wise old owl, sat in an oak,
The more he heard, the less he spoke
The less he spoke, the more he heard.
Why aren't more of us like this wise old bird?

STICK!

The man who sticks has his lesson learned;
Success does not come by chance, it's earned
By plugging away, and good hard knocks
Become stepping stones, from stumbling blocks.

We send our best good wishes
May the gladness they possess
Add a little extra flavor
To your Christmas happiness

The Onwanta Military Academy

Greets You and Wishes You and Yours

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

"GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST"

Extra! Doug. Fairbanks Arrested!

For Robbin Hood.

HEAP HA-HA

(Selected by Cadet Allard Schwarz)

LAW ABIDING CITIZEN

Mother: "Susie, why did you let that officer kiss you?"

Susie: "Why mother, the law says that you are not to resist an officer."

VERY SPEEDY

Why does a class room resemble a Ford?

Because there is a crank in front and a lot of little nuts behind!

EXCELLENT

Wolfstein went home over the week-end and burst out delightedly: "Mother, I got a hundred in memory today and —er I forgot what the other was."

A grocer in a New England town went to a deputy sheriff whose word he knew he could trust for information as to a certain man, who had applied for credit at his store.

"Good mornin', sheriff."

"Mornin'."

"You know Lew Diggs?"

"Yep."

"What kind of a feller is he?"

"Purty fair."

"Is he honest?"

"Oh, sure, I should say so. Been arrested twice for stealing, and acquitted both times."—American Legion Weekly.

VERY GOOD

Captain Trosper: "Spell extravagance."

Overhulser: "X-t-r-a-v-a-g-a-n-c-e."

Captain Trosper: "Wrong."

Overhulser: "Oh sir, that's shorthand."

OUCH

Captain Watkins (explaining a problem in algebra): "Now watch the board closely while I run through it again."

ALAS, TOO TRUE!

Sperry (in chemistry lab.): "Captain, the gas is leaking from this tank."

Captain Watkins: "And you came to me about it? Get some putty and plug it up. Use your head, boy, use your head."

A FACT!

Major Smith: "That explanation is about a clear as mud."

Cadet Strauss: Well, sir, that covers the ground, doesn't it?"

Major Smith and Lieut. Veronda were having an exciting time the other day because Cadet Cordz got here on time.

Major Smith locates the Skeleton in the Closet! ! !

(Note: For full information ask Cadet Lieut. D. L. Stewart.)

CLEVER

"Have you ever seen a garden fence?"

"No, but I've seen a window box."

"Eyes are like an academy because there are pupils there."

"Have you ever seen an auto tire?"

"No, but I've seen a punch bowl."

Mrs. Smith: "I heard that Sutton fell against the piano and hurt himself."

Taylor: "Yes, ma'am."

Mrs. Smith: "Was he hurt much?" Taylor: "No, ma'am he fell against the soft pedal."

Miss Keppler: "Gardner, how much is seven and three?"

Gardner: "Eleven."

Miss Keppler: "No."

Gardner: "Nine."

Miss Keppler: "Why Rufus, seven and three are ten!"

Gardner: "Aw, Miss Keppler, you can't fool me that way, you told me once that five and five were ten."

Stewart: "Welch claims he saw a vision."

Fitz: "What kind, a blonde or a brunette?"

Sambo: "Look quick, Rastus, see how beautiful are the waves this bright sunshiny day."

Rastus (suffering from a violet attack of seasickness): "Go along, nigger, and don't you bother me till you see a tree."

THE POW-WOW

A DELAYED CHRISTMAS

Once, not so many years ago, there lived a boy whose name was Rob. He lived with his father, mother and invalid sister in a tiny old house in a small town.

It was Christmas day, and a very sad day in Rob's home. Rob's father had been very ill for many days, and so there was no money to spend on Christmas gifts. How Rob wished he could get his mother that pretty waist she had admired! How he longed to buy his sister a new doll and dad that meerschaum pipe he wanted so badly! As for himself, he had always wanted a bicycle — so much.

All he could do was dream—and hope that next Christmas things would be better.

The little town in which Rob lived boasted of a "volunteer fire department," of which Rob's father was a member. Rob loved to spend his spare time at the fire house. So this Christmas day, having nothing else to do, he wandered over here to see how Tom, the lame fire horse, was getting along.

Many times he had gone there with his father on practice night, and had watched the men as they cleaned the chemical engine, or laughed at the men as they slid down the shining brass pole from floor to floor. And several itmes he had even been allowed to care for the horses.

There were two fire horses, Tom and Dick. They were large, strong, beautiful animals. For six years they had gone to every fire in the neighborhood. They had learned all the signals, and knew what to do and when to do it.

One day Tom fell in the street and hurt one of his legs. The next day the chief said, "Tom, my good horse, I am afraid we'll have to go to the fires this week without you. But there's Jerry, the new horse; he'll do the work until you are well!"

That very Christmas day, someone's lighted Christmas tree caused a dangerous fire. Immediately the fire alarm was sent in.

"Dong! dong. dong. dong" rang the great gong in the engine house. The firemen came running from all parts of the town to the fire house. They drew on their boots and waterproofs, and in a minute were in their places.

"Tinkle. tinkle! tinkle!" rang the bells above the stalls. The horses knew what that meant. Both ran out and stood in front of the engine, except poor Tom, who was fastened in his stall. How eager Dick and Jerry were to be galloping off!

The men leaped on the engine, the driver seized the reins, the horses sprang forward and way they went, rattling and clanging, down the street.

Poor Tom could not understand why he could not go, too. He forgot his lame leg, and kicked. He neighed as loudly as he could, but to no avail.

Meanwhile, Rob, too, had been forgotten. When the alarm had sounded he had been getting hay for the horses, and so had lost the opportunity of going along. He now went to Tom and tried as best he could to quiet him.

Soon after, while he could still hear the distant clang of the bell and the clattering of hoofs far down the street, Rob was startled by hearing the great gong in the engine house again ring.

What did it mean. Rob glanced at the number indicator and noticed that the call came from the farthest end of the town. What must be done? Scarcely knowing why or how he did it, Rob sprang to Tom's stall and opened the gate. Instantly Tom, as if reading the boy's mind, took his place in front of an old hose cart, which had been discarded as useless several months before. Quickly Rob lowered the harness onto Tom's back and clinched the fastenings. In a second they were off and down the street as fast as fate could carry them.

Soon they reached the scene of the fire. A number of men, puzzled, seized the hose, and coupling it to a nearby fire hydrant, finally succeeded in putting out the blaze.

After the fire had been put out, all of the men and many women came around and praised Rob for his daring deed.

Did Rob enoy his Christmas that year? Well, you can just bet he did—even if it was a few days' late! The people of the town took up a collection, which enabled Rob to buy the gifts he desired. Then, too, Mr. Willet, the owner of the house saved by Rob's quick acting, presented him with the long-wished-for bicycle.

And Tom? Well, he was given a large supply of oats and many lumps of sugar for his share in the honors. "Well, his leg was not much hurt after all," said the fire chief.

So ended Christmas in that little town, with everyone feeling the truth of that wonderful song: "Peace on earth, good-will to men."

KATHERINE V. KEPPLER.

Miss Keppler is the teacher of the Primary Department at the Oneonta Military Academy.

THOUGHTS

"Think helpful thoughts about others and you help yourself."

"It may be a little farther around the corner of a square deal, but the road is better."

"Put First things first."

"Keep your eyes open, your ears open and your mouth shut."

"It's a long walk to easy street and no cars are running."

"Easy come—Easy go."

"Learn to face issues. Something is sure to come sometime that must be faced and fought because it is too big to go around."

"A promise made is a debt unpaid."

"If you give your word to be there at a certain time—BE THERE—unless you are in jail or dead."

"Remember that your tongue is in a wet place and is likely to slip."

"It don't matter, nohow, how much the other fellow dabbles in the dirt, you've got to keep your hands clean."

My Symphony

To live content with small means; to seek elegance rather than luxury, and refinement rather than fashion to be worthy, not respectable, and wealthy, not rich; to study hard, think quietly, talk gently, act frankly; to listen to the stars and birds, to babes and sages, with open heart; to bear all cheerfully, do all bravely, await occasions, hurry never; in a word, to let the spiritual, unbidden and unconscious, grow up through the common—this is to be my symphony.

—Channing.

Piano Recital

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 9TH, 1922
Pupils of MISS KINGSETTA CARSON

Program

1. Sweet Dreams ..... Tschaikowsky
   Evelyn Herberts
2. Scherzo ..... Wrede
   Cadet Ashton Nickerson
3. Church Bell ..... Blake
   Cadet Frank Pelaez
4. Hunting Song ..... Low
   Cadet Jack Hebner
5. Evening Song ..... Gaynor
   Cadet Reeve Limeburner
6. Cavatine Italienne ..... Low
   Elsie Veronda
7. Scarf Dance ..... Chaminade
   Genevieve Baird
8. Mermaid's Song ..... Weber
   Cadets Frank Pelaez and Hector Pelaez
9. The Nightingale ..... Kullak
   Cadet Rosslyn Wood
10. Bohemian Dance ..... Low
    Cadet Allard Schwarz and Margaret Baird
11. (a) Rustic Dance ..... Reinecke
    (b) Elegie ..... Massanet
    Margaret Baird
12. Serenade ..... Poldini
    The Elves ..... Poldini
    Evelyn Herberts

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We extend to you

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The Pow-Wow

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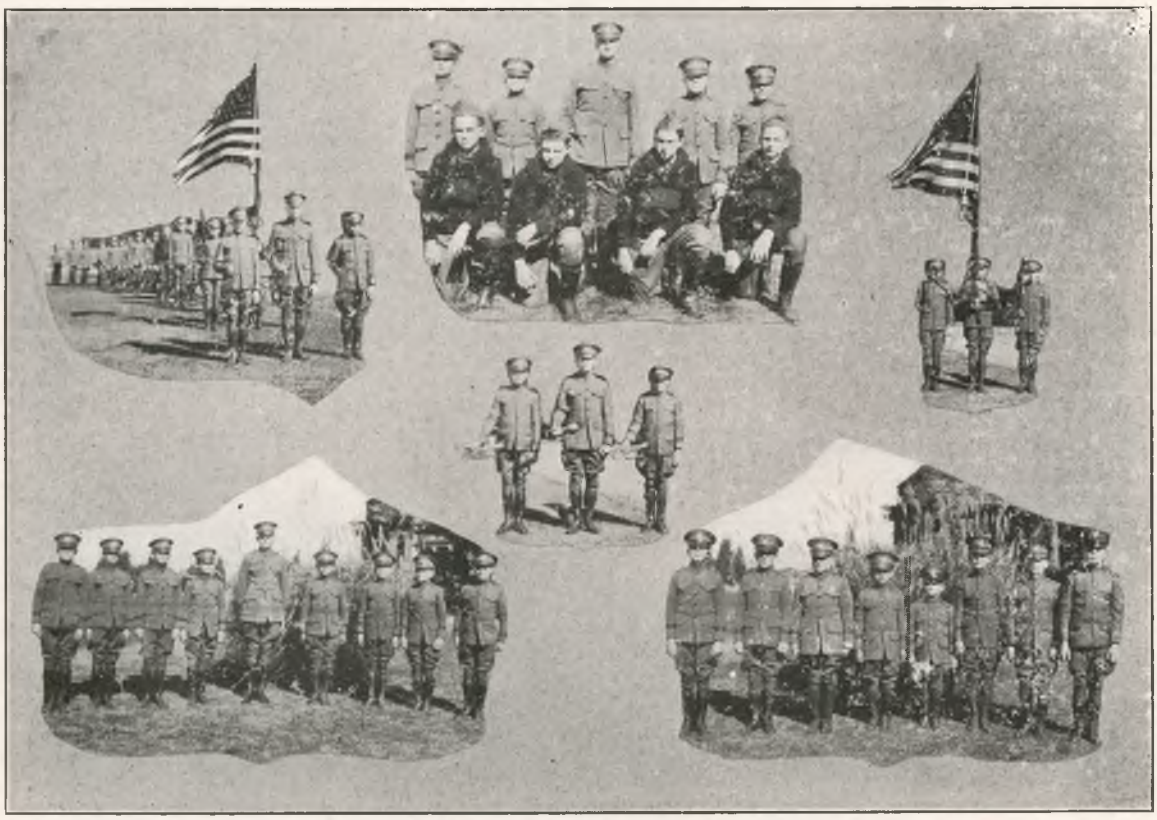
Some Snapshots. No. 1



The Indians' Basketball Line-ups.

FEATHERWEIGHT

Hector Pelaez (Captain).....Forward
Robert Fitzroy .....Forward
Reeve Limeburner .....Center
Harry Woerheide .....Center
Charles White .....Guard
Allard Schwarz .....Guard
Herndon Ryon .....Forward
Thomas Sutton .....Forward
Ashton Nickerson .....Center
Charles Post .....Guard
James Wolfstein .....Guard

110-lb. TEAM

Frederick Sperry (Captain)....Forward
Frank Nellis .....Forward
Norman Cooper .....Center
Charles Overhulser .....Guard
Arthur Seubert .....Guard
Dale Perkins .....Guard
Rosslyn Wood .....Guard
James Evans .....Guard

BIG TEAM

Donald Stewart .....Forward
Elmer Fitz .....Forward
Ivan Welch .....Center
Henry Cortez .....Center
Mark Hepburn .....Guard
Neil Martin .....Guard
Charles Taylor .....Guard

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LITTLE SAVERS DOWN HIGH SCHOOL

Big League Baseball Displayed

There is a great deal of boasting among the grammar grade cadets of their beating the High School cadets in a series of baseball games some time ago. The score of the first game resulted in a tie (6 to 6). The game was called on account of darkness.

On the second clash, next day, the little fellows won, 27 to 24! (High School alibi: "They had Lieut. Veronda.")

Still the Hi bunch hadn't had enough, so they caught the youngsters when Lieut. Veronda wasn't around, expecting to get revenge. How-the-so-ever, the Tiny-Tots arose mightily in their righteous wrath and drubbed the Algebraic-Cicero chasers to the tune of 7 to 6, thereby winning the series. While the winning of this series of games does not give the Oneonta Military Grammer School the World's Championship, it does entitle them to the baseball championship of Alfghanistan, Beluchistan and the Pop-corn stan'.

—Contributed by Cadet Lieut. Sperry.

"Honor and shame from no condition rise.
Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

THE ADVANTAGES OF MILITARY TRAINING

By Cadet-Lieut. Elmer Fitz, Editor-in-Chief of the POW-WOW

The average student of today must be entertained in everything or he will not work. If a study is dry, whether practical or impractical, he will not study it. It must be an interesting subject or he can't apply himself properly, because it must entertain him or it isn't worth while to study it.

Likewise in military training, the average student of the Military Department does not think it worth while to drill or study the Drill Regulations. He thinks since he is not entertained by drilling that he mustn't waste his time on it.

Geometry is not an overly interesting branch of study and it is practical only in certain lines of business or professions, but nevertheless, it is a subject that broadens the mind and teaches the use of logic in everyday life. In other words, it teaches one to use his power of reasoning, not only in study, but in everything.

It may be said that military training is for the same purpose as geometry, if for nothing else. Not only does military training teach one to think quickly, and above all, to act quickly, but it trains the body to coordinate with the senses, for no matter how great is one's alertness of mind, it is of no avail unless his body is able to respond to his thoughts.

But this is not all. The Editor knows of a certain person, who attended a military school in the East, who, when he had been under this discipline for a period of three months he had grown two and one-half inches. This person is very well known to the cadets of this Academy. Could this happen without regularity of habits and rigid discipline? We cannot say no, but we can say that this seldom occurs in a public school. We know that the military drill develops the physique because if it is done properly it is very strenuous. We all know that hard work is a man builder. It gives endurance.

Discipline is character making, for when a man understands his duty he knows he must perform it without fail and after it is practiced until the cadet is accustomed to it, he performs his duty correctly whether it is agreeable or otherwise.

The boy who wants to be a leader of men can have no better training than that o fthe military, for he has the opportunity of stepping ahead of the rest. So, we see that all the military training is for our own good and not for the officers higher up. All the orders given to us by our superiors are rules by which we may better our own personal welfare. Stop and think about this. See if we can't make curselves better and more willing to accept the discipline of the Academy for our own good, if for nothing else!

SAXOPHONES GALORE

Since Neil Martin came with one of those silvered Calabash pipes, called a saxophone, a regular "sacks" epidemic has broken out. Cadet Seubert gets a "purple' one. Sperry gets one silver and gold, Cadet Overhulser changed his mind from a cornet to a "sax." Jimmy Wolfstein can be seen puffing his cheeks on one of those crooked wind-jammers. and now Welch is thinking of trading in his clarinet for ONE. With all of these stars performing at one and the same time, Bedlam was a very quiet, restful sanitarium in comparison.

Before the basket-ball standards could be put up, the extra-surplus energy of the cadets had to be exhausted, so they got an old basketball and began to learn the English-Scotch Soccer football game. This is a game with plenty of action and nimbleness. The ball is handled entirely with the feet—educated feet—and it is surprising to see how quickly the boys have progressed. It is almost regretted that the basket-ball teams have been picked, because it will break up the Soccer game for awhile.

THOUGHTS

"A man who works only for his wages cheats himself."

"It is easier to make good promises than it is to make promises good."

"Some people let the other fellow do it all and then ask for all the credit."

"The trouble with a man who knows everything is he only thinks he does."

The Pow-Wow

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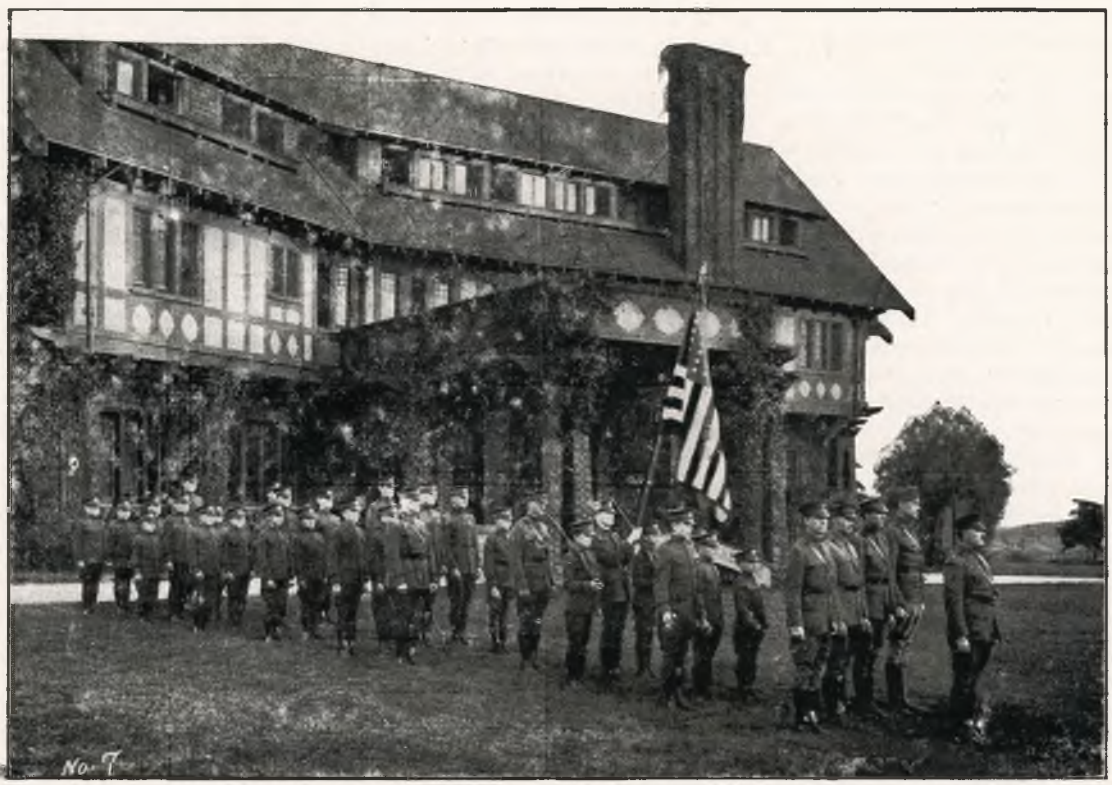
Oneonta Military Academy

South Pasadena, California.



Oneonta's Wigwam and Warriors.

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PRESIDENT HARDING ON EDUCATION

The movement for Federal recognition of education which includes two major proposals—(1) the creation of a Department of Education with a Secretary in the President's Cabinet and (2) Federal aid to encourage the States in the correction of glaring shortcomings in certain fields of education—has made remarkable gains in public support during the five years that it has been before Congress and the country in the form of the Educational bill. Indeed, the fact that this measure has made more progress in five years than similar proposals have been able to make in ten years is evidence of its fundamental soundness. Its provisions are certain ultimately to be adopted by the Nation.

The advocates of Federal recognition of education have for a long time known that a considerable majority of the members of both houses of Congress are favorable to such recognition and that when proposals are before Congress in proper form they may be expected to receive its prompt and favorable consideration. Much interest has therefore centered in the attitude of President Harding.

It is gratifying to see the official and semi-official utterances of the President give definite recognition to the proposals which the National Education Association and organizations rpresentieng more than twenty-five milllion voters have been supporting for periods of from five to fifty years.

The reorganization of the Federal Departments was one of the planks in the Republican platform on which President Harding was elected. The President represented to the Congressional Joint Comittee by Mr. Walter F. Brown of Toledo, Ohio, has been giving considerable thought to this problem in an effort to find the best arrangement and one that would be acceptable to Congress and the country. Growing interest in education is reflected in the successive drafts of the reorganization program. That program, as published in newspapers on November 12, includes provisions for a Department of Education and Welfare in a form which with certain changes that are likely to be made by Congress, would be acceptable to educational leaders as embodying one of the major proposals of the Towner-Sterling bill.

Federal aid for education, which the President favored in a pre-election statement, has recently received further recognition in his address to Congress. In his address to Congress on November 21, 1922, the President had the following to say on Federal aid in general:

"I believe in Government aid becomingly bestowed. We have aided industry through our tariffs; we have aided railway transportation in land grants and loans. We have aided the construction of market roads and the improvement of inland waterways. We have aided reclamation and irrigation and the development of water power; we have loaned for seed grains in anticipation of harvests. We expend millions in investigation and experimentation to promote a common benefit, though a limited few are the direct beneficiaries. We have loaned hundreds of millions to promote the marketing of American goods. It has all been commendable and highly worth while.

Clearly the friends of education may now work for their legislative program with renewed assurance of its ultimate triumph. It is undoubtedly supported by a larger body of public sentiment than any other measure before Congress. As a member of Congress, referring to the Educational bill, has said, "No other measure ever before Congress has been supported by so many people who have carefully and intelligently studied its provisions." There is cause for satisfaction that the President is giving increasing recognition to these facts in an official way.

EDUCATION FITS ONE FOR LEADERSHIP AND POSITION

We must get out of our minds the belief that earning a living is the chief end of education and of life. It is not. If I do my day's work that I may draw my day's pay, that I may do another day's work, to be followed by another day's work and its pay, I am getting nowhere.

But all the work and the drawing pay even accumulating a bank account take on meaning and significance, if I realize that the end of it is to be expressed in terms of art, music, literature, recreation, courtesy, friendship and religion.

Education fits and trains one to live with others as a neighbor and as a citizen.

Parents should not discourage their children in the desire to get a thorough education.

On the other hand they should do everything in their power to give their children a god education.

Education is not only a beautiful thing to have; it is a pressing necessity. The future leaders in business, finance and industry will come from the ranks of the educated.

LITERARY SOCIETIES

The Oneonta Military Academy has three well organized literary societies, viz: The "Cabinet," composed of the ninth, tenth, eleventh and twelfth year cadets. The "Senate," composed of the seventh and eighth year cadets and the "House of Representatives," composed of the fifth and sixth year cadets.

The Cabinet and Senate have both made their appearance in interesting evening programs.

Many of the patrons of this Academy have shown their interest in educational affairs by attending these programs. The program given by the Cabinet occurred about a month ago and was a surprise to everyone, as these cadets presented their different productions more like experienced college men than as cadets of an Academy.

About two weeks ago the Senate gave its evening program and it was almost impossible to realize that these cadets were only seventh and eighth year students.

Cadet Perkins, who was one of the speakers on the negative side of the debate was compelled to go home at the last minute on account of sickness and Cadet Allard Schwarz took his place. Young Schwarz was one of the debators and had his own speech to look after, but volunteered at the last moment to take on Cadet Perkins' speech, which he did, and won the debate after making three speeches.

The programs as given were as follows:

Cabinet

Roll call—By quotation.

Essay, "Constructive Thinking," Cadet Coriz.

Essay, "A Few Sugestions," Cadet Hepburn.

Saxophone solo, Cadet Neal Martin.

Speech, "The Citizens' Training Camp," Cadet Lieut. Stewart.

Chorus, "The Soldiers' Chorus," the whole society.

Debate—Question—Resolved, that the U. S. Navy should be increased to protect American interests.

Affirmative — Cadet Lieut. Fitz, Cadet Welch, Cadet Strauss.

Negative—Cadet Lieut. Sperry, Cadet Seubert, Cadet Taylor.

Judges—Katherine Keppler, Capt. Watkins, Lieut. Grady.

Decision rendered in favor of the affirmative.

Senate Program

Roll call—By quotation.

Composition, "Washington's Youth," Cadet Overhulser.

Piano solo, Cadet Schwarz.

Composition, "Washington as General," Cadet Woerheide.

Vocal solo, "Sweet and Low," Cadet Evans.

Composition, "Washington as President," Cadet Cooper.

Piano solo, Professor Arthur Knight.

Debate — Subject: Resolved that the President's term of office should be six years instead of four years.

Affirmative — Cadet White, Cadet Fitz Roy.

Negative — Cadet Schwarz for Cadet Perkins (sick), Cadet Schwarz.

Judges—Miss Keppler, Capt. Watkins, Lieut. Trosper.

Decision rendered in favor of the negative.

The program of the Cabinet Society was enriched by the excellent readings of Lieut. Trosper, a member of the Oneonta Military Academy faculty.

Miss Thrash of Long Beach gave two readings during the program of the Senate Literary Society and met with a storm of applause.

Vera Belle Chamberlain of Los Angeles, a pupil of Norma Gould, gave two wonderfully well executed dances while the judges were deliberating over the decision for the debate.

Professor Arthur Knight rendered two piano solos for the Senate in which he exhibited masterly skill and interpretation. The Cabinet, Senate, Faculty and all concerned extend their thanks to each of these parties who were kind enough to make us happy by their excellent performances. (Come again.)

WHERE WILL YOUR BOY BE THIS SUMMER?

The Oneonta Military Academy Camp and Session this Summer beginning Tuesday, June 12, to Wednesday, September 12, 1923, should not be overlooked by parents. This camp and session is planned and operated exclusively for boys.

Major M. Canyon Smith, Head Master, and Lieutenant Maurice Veronda, Commandant at Oneonta Military Academy, will have direct charge of camp and session. This enterprise will be beneficial from every angle, to each and every boy who is fortunate enough to attend.

Tennis, baseball, basketball, swimming, mountain climbing, under competent supervision, will be some of the recreation that will be enjoyed by the boys who attend the Academy Camp and Session this summer.

Tutoring by qualified instructors will be given to those who need and desire it, and without extra charge. Your boy will be safe with us and will come back to you after the enjoyable and profitable Summer, improved and noticeably developed. A Summer with the Oneonta Military Academy Camp and Session will be an investment that will pay big dividends through your boy's life. Vigor, mental balance, appreciation of Nature's great university, individuality and community interest are some of the results derived by the boy after a Summer at the Oneonta Military Academy Camp and Session.

Courses of study offered at THE ONEONTA MILITARY ACADEMY

HIGH SCHOOL

Classical course for cadet preparing for college. First year, or Freshman. First Semester:

English, Latin, Algebra, Ancient History, Physical Education.

Second Semester: English, Latin, Algebra, Ancient History, Physical Education.

Second year, or Sophomore. First Semester: English, Latin, Geometry, Med. History, Physical Education.

Second Semester: English, Latin, Geometry, Med. History, Physical Education.

Third year or Junior. First Semester: English, Literature, Latin, Chemistry Economics, Physical Education.

Second Semester: English, Literature, Latin, Chemistry, Economics, Physical Education.

Fourth Year or Senior. First Semester: American Literature, Latin, Physics, American History, Physical Education.

Second Semester: American Literature, Latin, Physics, English History, Physical Education

*Public speaking and debating is given in each of the above years.

Commercial Course for Cadet not expecting to attend college.

First Year or Freshman. First Semester: English, Business Arithmetic, Spanish or French, Commercial Geography, Physical Education.

Second Semester: English, Business Arithmetic, Spanish or French, Commercial Geography, Physical Education.

Second Year or Sophomore. First Semester: English, Spanish or French, Bookkeeping, Med. History, Physical Education.

Second Semester: English, Spanish or French, Bookkeeping, Modern History, Physical Education.

Third Year or Junior. First Semester: English, Shorthand and Typewriting, Civics, Economics, Physical Education.

Second Semester: Business English(Shorthand and Typewriting, Civics, Economics, Physical Education.

Fourth Year or Senior. First Semester: Commercial Law, Shorthand and Typewriting, American History, Physical Education.

Second Semester: Commercial Law, Shorthand and Typewriting, English History, Physical Education.

Public Speaking and Debating is given in each of the above years.

THE POW-WOW

Course of Study and Text Books for the Primary and Grammar Grades.

First Year—A primer, State series; a First Reader, State series; Music Book I, State series.

Second Year—A Second Reader, State series; Speller, State series, Book I; Music, Book I, State series.

Third Year—A Third Reader, State series; Studies in English, Book I, State series; Speller, Book I, State series; Music, Book I, State series; Thorndike's Arithmetic, Book I, State series.

Fourth Year—A Fourth Reader, State series; Studies in English, Book II, State series; Music, Book II, State series; Speller, Book I, State series; Thorndike's Arithmetic, Book I, State series.

Fifth Year—A Fifth Reader, State series; Studies in English, Book II, State series; Speller, Book II, State series; Thorndike's Arithmetic, Book II, State series; Beginner's History, State series; Introductory Geography, old, State series; Music, Book II, State series.

Sixth Year—A Sixth Reader, State series; Beginner's History, State series; Studies in English, Book II, State series; Thorndike's Arithmetic, Book II, State series; Advanced Geography, State series, new, Part I; Speller, Book II, State series; Music, Book III, State series; Primer of Hygiene, State series.

Seventh Year—The Principles of Agriculture Through the School and Home Garden, Stebbins; Studies in English, Book III, State series; Thorndike's Arithmetic, Book III, State series; Advanced Geography, State series, new, Part II; The History of the American People, State series; Civics, State series; Speller, Book II, State series; A Seventh Reader, State series; Music, Book II, State series; Primer of Sanitation, Ritchie.

Eighth Year—Civics, State series; Studies in English, Book III, State series; Thorndike's Arithmetic, Book III, State series; Advanced Geography, State series, old; The History of the American People, State series; Speller, Book III, State series; Eighth Reader, State series; The Principles of Agriculture Thru the Home Gardens, Stebbins; Primer of Physiology, Ritchie.

ARE YOU TIRED, LISTLESS, IRRITABLE OR.....
CHEERFUL, AND GLAD TO BE ALIVE?

THOUGHTS

Education increases a man's ability to get the best out of life —to find his place and do his work.

An education helps to create a man of mental sobriety, and of resolution, and while it is doing this, it is also training the executive ability of our country and of the world.

And this is just what the training of the Military School does. In addition to acquiring the regular course of study, it develops a regular line of habit that is lasting and potential in the battle of life.

The captains of industry surround themselves with educated specialists, all the larger undertakings are in the hands of trained men.

However, education cannot make brains and it can only develop them to the limit of his capacity.

Education does not make bright or foolish men but develops them.

In other words, he learns how to use his brains to better advantage than one of the same mental ability who has not had an education.

"Even from the foolish person you can learn something—if nothing more than how not to act and what not to do."

"Indolence begets crime. Satan has a hard time getting the ear of the busy man."

"Bear ye one another's burdens, but don't hang around waiting for someone to carry yours."

"There is some knowledge that is more dangerous than ignorance."

"The same ambition can destroy or save."

"A man who works only for his wages cheats himself."

RAILLERY

First Cadet—"Aw, shut up."

Second Cadet—"You're the biggest fool around here."

Instructor (excitedly)—"You forget, cadets, that I am here."

Lieut. Grady (in Ancient History class)—"Tell of the destruction of Pompeii."

Suebert—"Pompeii was destroyed by the eruption of saliva from the Vatican."

Natural History

"Extravagance," said Senator Watson at a picnic, "is being counseled us everywhere. We must resist these evil counsels.

"'A young farmer went to a country fair and a man got hold of him and urged him to buy a motorcycle.

"'No,' said the young farmer, 'I came here to buy a cow.'

"The motorcycle man laughed heartily.

"'Think what a fool you'd look riding on a cow,' he said.

"The level headed young farmer answered coolly:

"'But I'd look a still bigger fool trying to milk a motorcycle.'"

Miss Keppler says: Friday night—out. Saturday night—out. Sunday night—out. Monday morning—All in!

"You're the light of my heart" the cadet said the other night as he bade her goodbye in Pasadena.

When a voice was heard from the stairway, "Put out that light."

Geometry Class

Captain Watkins—"Who made that noise?"

Student—"It's me, sir; I just dropped a perpendicular."

Lieut. Grady (to his Literature class) — "What are the Knights of the Bath?"

Cordz — "Why, Saturday of course."

Miss Keppler was heard to murmur—"Him has went, him has gone; will him never come to I? Will me never go to he? O, it cannot was."

Why do some cadets rest their chins on their hands when they try to think?

Ans.—To hold their mouths shut so they won't disturb themselves.

Eighth Year Cadet—"I know of only one paper that contains more points than the Pow Wow."

Eleventh Year Cadet—"What is it?"

Eighth Year Cadet—"A paper of pins."

Cordz was heard to sing after his last auto wreck, "My Bonnie lies under the auto, my bonnie lies under the car, oh, run to the garage for someone, It's lonely up here where I are."

Lieut. Trosper (teaching directions)—"If you have the south in front of you, what have you on your left hand?"

Schwarz—"Warts, sir."

ONLY A MATTER OF PUNCTUATION

The snow was banked in June said he
I went to a baseball game in a cup of tea
I stirred with my spoon a fly on the wall
Was crawling along and so with an awl
I cut some wood about an inch thick
Some cake I ate he was very quick
This thing you see
Is only a matter of punctuation—maybe.

Cadet-Lieut. Sperry.

KEEP ME FROM PETTY THOUGHT

A. Evelyn Newman

(Colorado State Teachers' College, Greely, Colorado.)

Keep me from automatic rule and petty thought.
With lips all prayerful let me drink from Nature's chalice the spirit of the mountains' patience,
The tenderness of night, the changing beauty of the sea and sky,
The impartial justice of the sun,
The life-renewing vigor of the rain.
Grant me the courage-blade to carve through perjudice and propaganda,
Revealing false doctrines not four-square with the great Master's Brotherhood of Man.
(Yea, and the Sisterhood of Woman, long delayed.)
Protect me from the academic blight of theory unapplied
And from the paralytic touch of habit that benumbs creative power.
Give me the philosophic sweetness which is akin to that of simple folk.
Make each day to be a great and joyous venture with young souls—
Those acolytes and priests of the New Order for which so many millions died.
Arouse me that I may unbind Prometheus
From rocks of cruelty and greed and tribal gods.
Grant that I, the teacher, may stand firm in this so perilous and sacrificial leadership of youth.
O God of Peace, Love, and Universal Salvation,
Create in me a clean and contrite heart,
Kindle my mind with the undying flame,
Bestow upon my tongue the Pentecostal power,
That I, Thy prophet of a fairer world,
May see it safely born to prove Thy word.

Extra! Awful Auto Wreck in our back-yard.

Cadet Cordz' Dort [Napolcon.]

Oneonta Military Academy

SUMMER CAMP and SESSION

Season for 1923..Tuesday, June 12, to Wednesday Sept. 12,

Write for particulars and rates.....1970 Fremont Ave., South Pasadena, California.

Telephone-356-30

A Big Time and A Profitable Time For Boys.

POETRY

Two in a hammock attempted to kiss,
When all of a sudden
They landed like this!!

"Say it with flowers!"

L. A. FLORAL CO.

Quality and Service

236 East Fourth Street, Los Angeles, California.

FLOWERS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

FIT YOUR BOY FOR THE BATTLES OF LIFE AT

THE ONEONTA MILITARY ACADEMY

South Pasadena, Calif. Phone 356-30

Beautiful buildings and surroundings with 22-acre campus fine large athletic field, tennis courts, military training, officer's course, student's newspaper and amphitheatre.
INDIVIDUAL ATTENTION by trained instructors.
PRIMARY, ELEMENTARY AND HIGH SCHOOL

The splendid blending of work, play and responsibility by the training received develops the boy mentally, morally and physically. O.M.A. Press

Mike (a grave digger): "And phwy do the Chinese put money in the coffin when they bury one of their departed?"

Superintendent: "That is to pay their way over the River Styx."

Mike (thoughtfully): "Well, begorra, the one I buried today will have to swim across."

Pat and Mike were walking home one dark night when all of a sudden, "Hands up! Your money or your life!"

Pat to Mike: "Here quick take this twenty dollars that I owe you."

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The POW-WOW is printed with INTERNATIONAL INKS.

HEAP HA-HA

ENJOYALAF.

Like Peter; the pumpkin eater:
Norman to keep his wife will have to COOP-ER.
Mark has HEP-to-BURN.
Vans! furniture vans, moving vans, and EVANS.
Like cats, even Lillian has FITZ!
As tough as any cow that ever WOER-HEIDE.
ST-RAUSS mit 'em!
Don't talk to Carl about money he's RICH!
Charles never can be a nigger,
Because he's WHITE.
Lettuce, turnip and peas meet Rufus
GARDNER, if you please
If fire can't burn her let Reeve LIME--BURN--ER.
If mama swatted Ashton right merrily on the pate, would it NICK--ER--SON?
If Mary isn't pretty NELL--IS!
Why is Charles like an old sea captain?
Because he is OVER--HULS--SER.
Telephone----POST
If you must drink grape juice, drink WELCH'S
Arthur, don't fall into that kettle of soup!
If you do, you will be STEW-ART!
The Lost CORDZ.
If a body meets a body commin' thru the RYON
If a body kiss a body, what's the use o' tryin.
How many CORDZ of WOOD in our heads?
Woodman spare that tree! If you can't spare A, SPERRY!
Who's your TAYLOR?
Don't hit the polished surface of a Ford
If you do you will MAR--TIN
If you can't see Ben, SEU--BERT
If PER--KIN, but won't Rosslyn WOOD but can't
A chair is what you SUTT--ON.
A TROSPER--ous New Year!
Grade A, Grade B and GRADY
One touch of WAT makes the whole world KINS
Rich Fish!---KEPPLERED Herring.
To save shekels ride the street CAR--SON.
Architectural Note:- A well-built house must have a large, comfortable VERONDA.
The SMITH a mighty man was he with
Large and sinewy feet -Shortfellow.
Punch 'em in the NYE!

The cadets are wondering who the young lady was that was here last Thursday. (For complete information ask Cadet-Lieut. Elmer E. Fitz or Cadet-Corp. Shrauss.)

Schwarz: "What is that bump on your head, sir?"
Capt. Trosper: "Why, that is my bump of knowledge."
Schwarz: "Why, sir, I thought that you had more brains than that."

Giambastiani: "What is the difference between an Irishman and an Indian?"
Wood: "I don't know."
Giambastiani: "An Irishman smokes a piece of pipe and an Indian smokes a pipe of peace."

Mr. Newlove: "This lettuce tastes beastly—did you wash it?"
Mrs. Newlove: "Why, of course I did, darling, and I used perfumed soap, too."

"Niggah, has yo' jined dis heah Ku Klux Klan yet?"
"Naw, but dis hear Ku Klux Klan has been tryin' to jine me for the last eleben miles."

Capt. Grady: "What is a dry dock?"
Welch: "A doctor who won't give out a prescription."

Mrs. Smith: "What, in your opinion, is the finest piece of fiction?"
Major S.: "My latest income tax return."

"My father was a Confederate soldier, but he wore a Union suit."

EUROPE

(A Square Meal in Round Numbers)

The following menu was obtained in a Moscow restaurant:

Mayonnaise of Game	3,500,000	rubles
Caviar	4,000,000	"
Smoked Salmon	4,000,000	"
Ham (two slices)	5,000,000	"
Radishes with Cream	3,500,000	"
Vegetable Salad	4,000,000	"
Cheese	1,500,000	"
Butter	1,500,000	"
Fish Soup	3,500,000	"
Beef Steak	4,500,000	"
Pork Chops (two)	6,000,000	"

So it goes on to black coffee for 1,250,000 rubles. It is easy to see that for twenty or thirty million rubles you can get a bite to eat.

Extra! First National Bank Held Up!

(By its foundation.)

The Pow-Wow

The POW-WOW is edited and printed at the Academy by the Cadets.
Published Monthly By The Cadets Of The Oneonta Military Academy.

Volume I MARCH 1923. Number 6

BIG TEAM

Donald Stewart	Forward
Elmer Fitz	Forward
Ivan Welch	Center
Mark Hepburn	Guard
Neil Martin	Guard
Charles Taylor	Guard

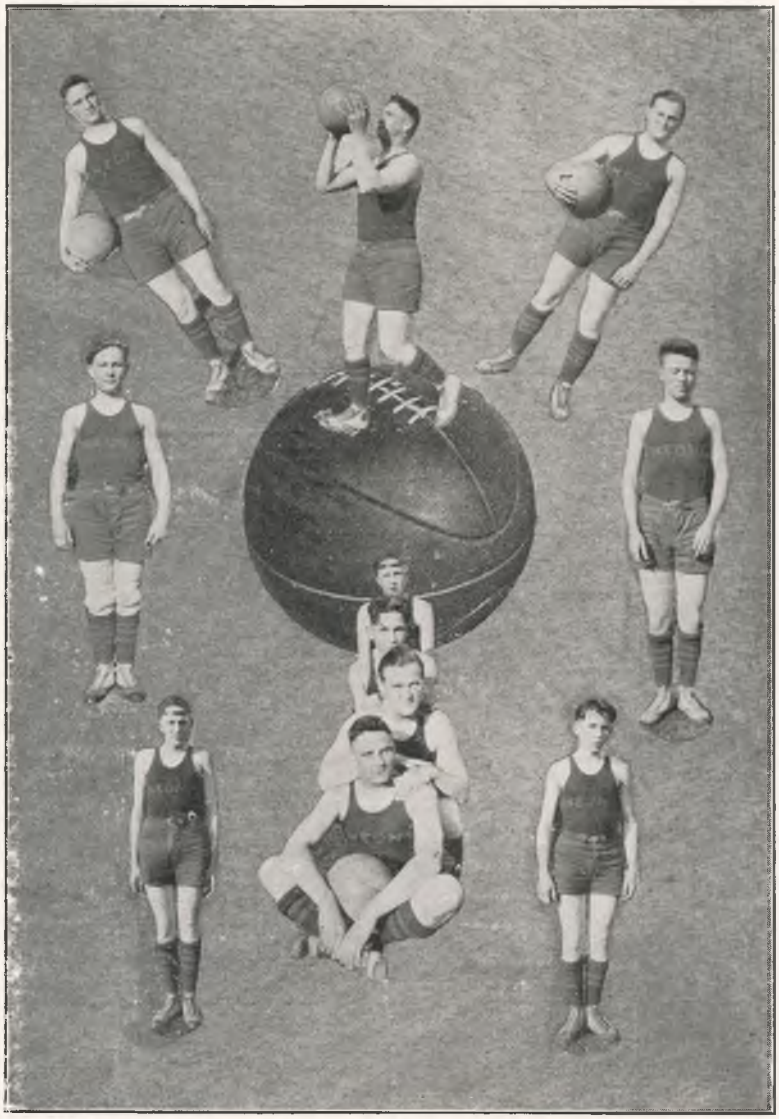
110-lb. TEAM

Frederick Sperry (Captain)	Forward
Frank Nellis	Forward
Norman Cooper	Center
Charles Overhulser	Guard
Arthur Seubert	Guard
Dale Perkins	Guard
Rosslyn Wood	Guard
James Evans	Guard

FEATHERWEIGHT

Hector Pelaez (Captain)	Forward
Robert Fitzroy	Forward
Reeve Limeburner	Center
Harry Woerheide	Center
Charles White	Guard

Herndon Ryon	Forward
Thomas Sutton	Forward
Ashton Nickerson	Center
Charles Post	Guard
James Wolfstein	Guard
Allard Schwarz	Guard



Oneonta's Big Huskies.

The education at the Oneonta Military Academy covers every phase of a boy's life. Viz.: An ideal home in an ideal location. Grammar and High School. Music and dancing. Military science and tactics. Chemical and physical laboratories. Moral, social and physical training. Football, baseball, basket-ball and track work. Open all the year.

The home life of the cadets at Oneonta is one of culture and rational pleasure. In the first place the home is equipped to satisfy the most fastidious and at the same time maintain a genuine democratic atmosphere. The spacious parlor and library rooms with their elegant furnishings silently prompt a cadet to be at his best and to be a gentleman.

The sleeping rooms with their

Oneonta's Braves and Papooses.

white beds and covers are reminders of purity and cleanliness.

Upon rising in the morning each cadet makes, tucks and smooths his own bed. At dinner every Tuesday and Thursday each cadet appears in dress uniform and the repast is conducted formally and the conversation consists of some topic assigned previously upon which the cadet is supposed to be informed.

The activities of school room, athletic field, parade ground and home tend to act directly in developing the cadet from the standpoints of education, physical perfection, real culture and sane citizenship.

THE POW-WOW

STAFF

Commandant Maurice Veronda,
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Headmaster M. Canyon Smith.....
.....Faculty Advisor

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BASKETBALL REVIEW

The 1923 basketball season is over. We are glad to be able to say that while we did not win all of the games we won the respect of our opponents by the clean, earnest playing of our boys. Handicapped by the late arrival of our uniforms and inclement weather the boys buckled down to business and were going great at the close of the season. As a team, the big boys showed the greatest improvement at the close of the season. With Stewart as pilot and a dependable player, the others caught the inspiration and progressed with great strides. Getting games was another hardship. It seems that the other military academies, with the exception of Pasadena, had no team to match our "big boys" in weight. At Pasadena our boys showed their mettle when after losing the first game, 20 to 10, they came back the following week and lost by the slim margin of 14 to 12. It was anyobdy's game until the last minute of play when the Pasadenans looped a throw which gave them the game.

Donald L. Stewart, ("Stew"—"Big Boy") hails from Wyoming. Loves the Army and shoots baskets from anywhere. (Old Eagle-eye), Captain.

Elmer E. Fitz, a Hawkeye, from Ft. Dodge Iowa. Fitz has a way of throwing baskets from the "other end" that proved disconcerting to our opponents.

Charles L. Taylor, ("Hardboiled Taylor, the Big Swede from Minneapolis." He is called Hardboiled because he isn't, and Big Swede because he ain't.) Taylor showed the most improvement during the season. His first year in the game finds him a star forward at its close. He works hard and fights fair.

Ivan Welch, (an Illinois "Sucker". He comes from Owquawka, Illinois. (Don't try to pronounce it, just squawk it.) Welch started out as forward but turned out to be a most excellent guard.

Neil Martin, ("the Radio Hound." "Radio Rex.") The bulldog guard of the Indian team. "Saxaphone Neil" soon stopped their forwards from shooting! His work won the applause of many of our opponents and rooters and I guess that's going some!

Mark Hepburn, a New Yorker by rights, sojourning in California. Mark is the most handsome man at Oneonta. A regular heart breaker. Could fill any position when the S. O. S. was broadcasted.

THE MIDDLE-SIZED INDIANS

Frederick Sperry, ("Sp'ug.") Eats basketball like he does Cicero. (Some times yes, and sometimes no.) Another shark at crazy long shots. Captain.

Arthur Seubert, "Handsome Artie," shot baskets with one hand, guarded with both and played with his whole body. Could be depended on to take any position at any time.

Norman Cooper. Has the honor of having his portrait on the front page of this issue. Got kicked off the team for a day. Looked something like Ichabod Crane when merrily frolicking after the elusive casaba. A butterfly couldn't be more graceful fitfully flitting around than our star center. He could put the ball through the rings quite often.

Frank Nellis. Native haunts Chicago, Illinois. Started out as a demon forward and ended up as a demon guard! Nelly fit and fought like a Kilkenny cat.

Charles Overhulser, "Overfat." "Boils." Became a guard of exceptional ability. It was fun to see Charley laugh and chuckle when he got the ball. Now he is surprising a few of us at his sprints in track.

Dale Perkins, "Perk," would be forever jabbering. Played a guard position with the ferocity of a tiger. Could stand bumps right merrily.

Rosslyn Wood. Habitat San Francisco. Naturally, if a fellow is Wood, that means head and all! The ladies' man of the 110-pounders. Became a guard and an aesthetic dancer during a game. He hippity-hopped all over and around the opponents' forwards.

James Evans. Tried out for basketball but was more interested in his printing press and it was a good thing, too, because the Pow-Wow had to be printed.

The Little Shavers

Hector Pelaez, Captain. Is a cosmopolitan. Is equally at home at Vera Cruz, Mexico, New York City or Los Angeles, California. The "Fighting Flivver." Basketball is his middle name. Hector scored a good many baskets for the "Papooses."

Robert Fitzroy, "the Happy-go-lucky Irishman," turned out to be a star forward. Fitzroy was everywhere at once. He made many a basket when they were needed. "Fitzie" can be as comical as Charlie Chaplin when he turns his face loose.

Reeve Limeburner. A Philadelphia Quaker, who silently slips through their guards and poofs a basket before they know it. Played center and can jump like a cricket. (Sometimes called "Slim").

Charles White, "Tubby." Guarded like a veteran. White played his position so well that all of the 110-pound team couldn't get past him. He was a main reason that Oneonta Papooses won so many games. A serious, earnest, plucky player.

Harry Woerheide, "Handsome Harry, the Matinee Idol." Liked to play center but was too good at guard. He hurt his finger early in the season, but he stuck to it just the same. Harry is another cut-up and a comedian. Likes to make goo-goo eyes.

Papoose Subs

Herndon Ryon. A midget who scrapped with all his might and main.

Allard Schwarz. Lost his suit because he didn't take the game seriously. Went A. W. O. L. one afternoon from practice. His time was taken with marbles and kites. Played at Pasadena and put up a pretty fight.

James Wolfstein. Jimmy always came out for practice, rain or shine. Should make a good player next year.

Ashton Nickerson. Only practiced a few times, but showed that he liked the game.

Thomas Sutton. "Tommy" would make a good football player. He loves a mix-up.

Charles Post, "Post Toasties." Unfortunately got penned up just when the season was young.

THE POW-WOW

Sportsmanship

(By Cadet-Lieut. Frederick Sperry)

As we were playing basketball the other day a certain cadet who did not play very well showed up his lack of sportsmanship—and character.

Ordinarily, this boy has a very pleasing personality. As I have said before—unfortunately he did not play well, so his temper got frayed and frazzled, and so, most naturally for an angry person, he began to think that he did not like us as well as he did before the game and that we were cheaters. By the time we were finished he was sure that he did not like us at all, and that we were desperadoes. He accused us of having the spirit of cheaters. He kicked and fussed over nothing, so that what might have been a very enjoyable afternoon was utterly ruined for his fellow cadets. There isn't much sense in such behavior is there? If you don't play well today, you may do better tomorrow and if you don't thoroughly enjoy playing the game for the sport's sake, you had better stop.

Learn to win or lose with a grin. Fight hard but clean to win! Never say die! Play your best until the game is over, no matter what the odds. It takes CHARACTER to win modestly and lose gracefully. Oh yes, we want to win, but we do not want to win "at any cost." To win at the expense of your character is losing far more than anything won is worth.

When you get to the end of your rope, tie a knot in it and hang on!

Easter Service at Oneonta

Oneonta has offered the use of its beautiful grounds to the churches and people of South Pasadena for a Sunrise Service on Easter morning. The cross will be placed on the top of the knoll overlooking the city and will be illuminated by means of the Academy's big searchlight. The tentative program includes: A prayer, an address by Dr. Dean of Pasadena, reading of VanDyke's "God of the Open Air," Choral Society of Alhambra, anthems and several other equally interesting numbers. This solemn, beautiful California custom means much to all good Christians.

Mountain Trip Planned

During the Easter vacation Lieut. Veronda and Captain Watkins will take the cadets on a three day hike up the mountains. The only extra charge to the cadets will be for car fare and sleeping quarters. Those of the cadets who went on the trip last year know what a time it is to be up in God's mountains.

Any cadet, no matter how small, is welcome to make the trip. We will not be in a hurry and the trails can be made by any of our boys. The accommodations at the camp are excellent. We hope to again visit the observatory at Mount Wilson and to see the deer and snow on the trip. You shouldn't miss this trip.

Playlet at the Colonial

Some time soon, a squad of the younger cadets are to present "A Day in the Army" at the local theater. The skit is a combination of the serious and the happy side of the cadet's life. It will be preceeded by a tableau representing the different athletic activities at Oneonta. For the benefit of our parents and friends. the playlet will be given to them first on some Visiting Day soon.

With the coming of spring the track and baseball season comes along with it. The jumping pit and standards are up with eager cadets "crow-hopping" and "cricketing" all over it. The baseball diamond has been laid out and marked. Play ball! For the little "Fellers" the croquet grounds are being fixed up with concrete around them and a brand new set of mallets and balls has been bought.

Oh Yes, Spring Has Come!

Better weather prophets than the groundhog are the sore knuckles and wornout knees proclaiming marble time. Bulgy, rattly pockets means that "I've won," or it may mean a couple of tops or a ball of string to hitch onto the kite. Cadet Wood seems to be the first kite flyer. Then Overhulser was first to get a kite that would stay up. Evans claims to have had his kite sailing at the end of a mile of string. Martin made a whopper of a kite. Jimmy Wolfstein has enough material to make any kind of a kite in existence. Yes, yes, "Spring has came!"

The Second Battle of the Argonne

Last Saturday proved to be a critical day in the fortunes of war. With the tall grass and trees for cover, heaped up boxes and lumber for dugouts, with Captain Watkins' patented toy slung guns for rifles, Big Berthas, Kill Joys, and what-nots, the Red and the Blue Armies fought and gloriously died all over the place in a tremendous second battle of the Are-gone. Only at dinner time was an armistice declared, halting the awful slaughter for a paltry hour. After dinner the battle was resumed with a fierce intensity. When ALL had been killed they arose from the dead and began to fight again!

First Track Meet

After two days of unlimbering of bodies and legs, Oneonta's Papooses went over to Pasadena Military Academy to partake in a dual track meet. While we lost the meet, we found that we had some good material for a team. Fitzroy,Overhulser,White and Woerheide surprised a few of us with their bursts of speed in the sprints. Limburner demonstrated that he could jump like a cricket, making a hop of 12½ feet in the broad jump. Nellis and Sperry came in handy in the relay, while Ryon will be sure to make a valuable man with a little practice. More of the cadets are to try to run, jump and be merry from now on.

Up to Us to Make the Annual a Success

The covers, paper, ink and binding have all been ordered and arranged for the Pow-Wow Annual. The cuts are not all here as yet, but will be coming along soon. The Annual will have 128 pages of pictures and record of Oneonta's 1922-23. It is everybody's book. Your picture will be in it some way or another. Pictures of the scenes so familiar. Records of the doings of the school year. Get in and boost! First, order your Annual, then get some advertisements for it. Help sell tickets to the Comedy to be given for Annual Funds, and lastly, get your folks to save their old newspapers and magazines and make over a thousand dollars.

Strawberry shortcake, ginger ale, pop!
Oneonta, Oneonta,
Always on top! ! !

One, two, three, four.
Three, two, one four.
Who for? What for?
Who are we going to yell for?
ONEONTA! ! !

Punch 'em in the eyebrow!
Shove 'em in the jaw!
Kick 'em to the grave yard! !
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Come out of the woods!
Sand-paper your chin!
We're wild, we're woolly,
We've got teeth like a saw! !
Oneonta! Oneonta!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

—Compiled by Jas. H. Wolfstein.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN AT SEVENTEEN

(John Clyde Oswald)

The numeral seventeen entered frequently into the life of Benjamin Franklin. He was one of a family of seventeen children, he was born on the seventeenth day of January, of the year 1706, he was seventeen years of age when he became a publisher and it was in that year that he made his memorable journey from Boston to New York and Philadelphia. He spent seventeen years in England as agent for the American colonies.

Young Benjamin was sent to school by his father for two years. At the close of that period his father told him it was time for him to learn a trade and suggested his own business of soap and candle making. Benjamin had no taste for the calling of his father and his father, fearing that he might run away to sea, as his eldest brother, Josiah, had done, took him the round of the shops of Boston with the idea of interesting him in some other pursuit. Cutlery seemed to attract him most and he decided to adopt it, under the tutelage of a cousin who was a cutler. Later he was apprenticed to his older brother, James, who had learned printing in London, had brought a small outfit to Boston and had set up in business there.

James established a newspaper for which he and his friends wrote news items and articles of general interest. Benjamin aspired to be a journalist but, knowing that his brother would not look with sympathy on such an ambition, he slipped the articles he wrote under the door at night where his brother found them on opening up the next morning. Much to Benjamin's delight, all his contributions were published and it afforded him satisfaction to hear the names of persons of importance suggested by his brother as their possible author.

Benjamin had the good sense to recognize his own deficiencies Realizing that he did not know how to write in the approved manner he decided to teach himself. He studied what he knew to be good literature and having mastered some particular subject, would set his thoughts down on paper and then after a lapse of time would compare them with the masterpiece which had inspired them. Thus he was enabled to discover his own faults of literary expression and to correct them.

There were in his time no public libraries or other facilities for the use of good books without cost to the user. Books were expensive and Benjamin had no money with which to buy them. He had been apprenticed under an agreement by the terms of which his brother was obliged to provide board and clothing. James was a bachelor and consequently had to pay to others a definite sum regularly to take care of his part of the agreement. Benjamin offered to accept half the amount in cash and with it provide his own board and clothing. His offer being accepted, he lived so frugally that he saved half of this sum for the purchase of books.

He not only read the best books, but he mastered their contents. He organized other boys of his own age into a club caled the Junto. They met at stated intervals to indulge in debates over all kinds of questions. Each of them brought a book that was added to a common store from which the members were privileged to borrow. Out of this small beginning grew eventually our present public library system.

Young Benjamin went further in his plans for self improvement. He arranged a set of twelve virtues, such as order, temperance, resolution, and he prepared a small table giving the names of the virtues set opposite the days of the week on which it was his custom to make entries of his observance or non-observance of them. Later, believing he was becoming proud, he added humility as virtue number thirteen.

He set up for himself a statement of his religious beliefs and wrote a prayer for daily use. Order was a virtue he found difficult to observe and he accordingly prepared a special schedule covering it. In this schedule he put down the twenty-four hours of the day with a definite duty or pleasure assigned to each. Temperance was a virtue of which he was a strong advocate. A prevalent belief was that in order to be strong one must indulge in strong drink. Being a teetotaler, he was known as the "Water American." He proved the truth of his theory by carrying loads twice as heavy as those carried by the advocates of the use of strong drink.

Benjamin Franklin's belief was that appearances count for a great deal in the estimation of those to whom he looked for patronage in business. He was industrious to a marked degree and he was willing his neighbors should become aware of the fact. Consequently, after he went into business for himself, he used a wheelbarrow to make deliveries of the product of his printshop and he pushed it thru the streets himself. He lived simply, worked hard, met his obligations faithfully, and in twenty years built up a fortune of sufficient proportions to justify the belief that he could retire and henceforth devote himself to public service.

Benjamin Franklin was the first American philanthropist. He gave liberally of his time and money to good causes and was ever ready to help a firend in need. But he was never wasteful or extravagant. He practiced economy, conserved his resources and made wise investments of his surplus earnings. He prized money seemingly only for the good he could do with it.

HEAP HA-HA

TELL HIM SO

If a friend of yours does well,
Tell him so.
Don't go raise a jealous yell—
Tell him so.
He'll be glad to know you're glad,
Finest fun you ever had—
Tell him so.

If you like your brother's work,
Tell him so.
Drive away the doubts that lurk,
Tell him so.
He may feel that he has failed,
By your word he'll be regaled—
Tell him so.

If you think his work is punk,
Tell him so.
It will rouse his fighting spunk—
Tell him so.
Tell him he is in a rut,
He'll just think you are a nut—
Maybe knock your block off—BUT—
Tell him so.

Bitter Awakening

Rastus, a negro with a clean record, was arraigned before a county justice of the peace for assault and battery.

"Why did you beat this man up?" inquired the squire.

"He called me sumpin'. Judge."

"What did he call you?"

"He called me a rhinoceros, sah—a rhinoceros."

"A rhinoceros! When did he call you that?"

"Three years ago, sah."

"Then why did you wait so long to resent it?"

"Jedge, I ain't never seen a rhinoceros till dis mawnin'."

Look Out, Henry

Here lies the body of William Jay.
He died maintaining his right of way.
Who stood for nothing that was in his way.
He was right, dead right, as he sped along,
But he's just as dead as if he'd been wrong.

Constable—"Nigger, whut has you in that bag?"

Recent Colored Convert (struggling with his conscience)—"Please suh. Ah-ah-ah has some material foh de wife to make feathah dustahs from."

Hubby (to clerk)—"I vant some talcum powder for mine vife."

Clerk—"Mennen's?"

Hubby—"No, vimmins."

HEART TROUBLE

(By Cadet James Evans)

Couched cozily in the meshes of the old hammock, I gazed happily at the stars in the heavens. Happy? Yes, I was happy; very happy. Marguerite had promised to be my bride if her father consented. We were only waiting for him to come home.

Her father was the sheriff of the nearby town of Ashville.

I had fallen into a doze when I was awakened by a violent ringing of the telephone bells. Hastily arising I jumped into the house to answer it. It was Marguerite's voice. Something was wrong. She was breathing heavily.

"Hello. Is this you, dear?" came the excited words. "Come—buzz—buzz—click—click. Just then a pistol shot rang out and I knew Marguerite had tried to warn me of some foul play.

Quite excited I ran out of the house into the road and started on the run for her house which was about a mile from mine. It was very dark and as I ran my ears caught the sound of a galloping horse coming toward me. In the saddle sat a large man that I could faintly make out in the darkness. I stood terrified with terror and fright. A cold chill ran up and down my spine. Was this the man that fired the shot? Should I kill him? While I was trying to decide the horse passed on. As soon as he had passed I started out again, running faster than ever, and soon came to the house where Marguerite lived.

Rushing through the door I saw Marguerite lying senseless on the couch with her father working over her with towels and water. Together we soon revived her and she told me this story:

"Oh. dear, it's all right. Father has consented and as I was talking to you over the phone he shot at a rabbit and scared me into a faint."

Marshall J.—"Got any thumb tacks?"

Wolfstein—"No, but I've got some finger nails."

"If a girl has carroty hair, radish cheeks and a turnip nose, she must be a vegetarian."

Isaac—"For vy do you hold that cigar away from your mouth? Don't you know that you are vasting it?"

Rubenstein—"What do you think that mine nose is made of—asvestos?"

Cordz is trying to borrow a left-handed monkey-wrench to fix up the old Dort.

Lupo, who was having a terrible toothache, was passing a building in the course of construction. Sore and weary he exclaimed, "Oh Lord, I wish I were dead." Just then a brick fell off the unfinished wall, hitting him on the head. When he came to, he was heard to mutter, "Oh Lord, can't you take a joke?"

Fitzroy—"Say, Evans, your coat sleeve is in my soup."

Evans—"I should worry; my coat is dirty anyway."

High Praise

Sperry—"Isn't she pretty?"

Taylor—"Pretty! Why when she gets on a street car the advertising is a total loss."

What He Runs

Welch—"I run things at my house."

Stewart—"Yes; probably the lawn mower and the washing machine."

Lieut.—"What! Going fishing with a mouse for bait?"

Rich—"Yep. I'm going after catfish."

Examination Time

Teacher—"A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer."

Class—"That's why we all flunked."

Cruel Punishment

Major Smith—"I hear that you have given up singing to the prisoners."

Lieut. Veronda—"Yes, they complained that it wasn't in the penal code.'

"Down our way they tell of a man who was so hard he could ride a porcupine through a bed of cactus and never get a scratch."

Wood—"I can do anything with a piano."

Miss Carson—"Then you had better lock it up and throw the key in the river."

Duet by Lieut. V. and Strauss—"Nobody loves a fat man, so we are going to the garden to eat worms!

Extra! Cadet Overhulser killed

a flea yesterday.

Capt. Watkins—"Don't ask so many questions, Nickerson. Don't you know that curiosity once killed a cat?"

Nickerson—"What did the cat want to know?"

Major Smith (in a down town restaurant)—"Why do they call this course 'piece de resistance'?"

Bill Smith—"Wait till you try it, Pop!"

Capt. Watkins—"Who sat on a hill and played a fiddle while Rome burned?"

Rich—"I know. Towser."

Capt. Watkins—"No."

Rich—"Bowser."

Capt. W.—"No; quit your guessing."

Rich—"Nero?"

Capt. W.—"That's right."

Rich—"I knew it was some dog's name."

Miss Keppler — "This question seems to puzzle you."

Hector Pelaez—"No ma'am, not the question, but the answer."

Miss Keppler—"What is dust?"

Hebner—"Dust is mud with the juice squeezed out of it."

Capt. Trosper—"Why do they call our language the Mother Tongue?"

Wood—"Because father never gets a chance to use it."

Capt. Grady—"Nobody ever heard of a sentence without a predicate."

Cordz—"I have."

Capt. Grady—"What is it?"

Cordz—"Ten days."

K. K. K.

Capt. Trosper, your life is in danger.—K.K.K.—if you give the boys a licking any more—K.K.K.—From K. K.K. (Here is the way you will look when you are dead and killed by the K.K.K.) Kum Kwick Kids!!

Mechanically Assisted

Capt. Grady—"I suppose Henry Ford is what you would call a self-made man."

Stewart—"No sir. He is what I call a machine made man."

Capitals and Conquerors.
Dates of Exploration.
Similies and six per cent.
Proper conjugation.
Emperors and Essayists.
This is just a Cadet's dream
The night before examination.

Cooper says that two twos are 22. (P. S.—Cooper, if you need any help in your arithmetic after this, go see Lieut. Veronda.)

Capt. Watkins—"A man told me the other day that I looked like you."

Capt. Trosper—"Where is he? I'd like to punch his nose."

Capt. Watkins—"I killed him."

Why Mrs. Seubert Bought a Dictionary

Dear Mater:

I was highly gratified to receive your most welcome letter, but was very sorry to hear you had xerophthalmia.

While walking under a bridge in South Pasadena I was hit by a vous-soir. The doctor said that I had vasoconstriction and if I wanted to recover I had to have my uvulva taken out or else have a vaccinetherapy treatment. Truly I am a valetudinarian.

Out of the flowers you sent me I made some xanthophyll, also some xylobalsamium from a balsam tree.

As soon as I get out of this hospital I am going to see Mr. Johnson, as he has promised me a job as a resurrectionist. I think that I will do well at that job. Whenever I go to sleep I always imagine I hear the tintinnabulation of the class bells.

Mr. Regan says I am getting very good on my saxophone. I now know all about the si.

Ich Bin Verrecht.
ARTHUR.

County Judge—"How long have you owned a car?"

Capt. Grady (charged with speeding)—"One week, your honor."

County Judge—"Um—then you can still afford to pay a fine. Twenty dollars, please."

Stop Thief!

Hepburn—"Lieut. Veronda stole Teddy's dog chain to use on Napoleon."

Oneonta Military Academy

SUMMER CAMP and SESSION

Season for 1923...Tuesday, June 12, to Wednesday Sept. 12.

Write for particulars and rates.....1970 Fremont Ave., South Pasadena, California

Telephone-356-30

A Big Time and A Profitable Time For Boys

The Pow-Wow

The POW-WOW is edited and printed at the Academy by the Cadets.
Published Monthly By The Cadets Of The Oneonta Military Academy.

Volume I APRIL 1923. Number 7

Oneonta's Creed

1. Spiritual Developement
2. Mental Culture
3. Physical Perfection

Piano Recital

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 2, 1923

Pupils of Miss Kingsetta Carson

1. a Spring's Awakening ..... Gayhros
   b Arietta ..... Reinhold
   c Hunters Call ..... Reinhold

Allard Schwarz

2. a Minuet ..... Mozart
   b Allegro ..... Haydn

Frank Pelaez

3. a Dance Lightly ..... Gaynor
   b First Robin ..... Rogers
   c Melody ..... Trowbridge

Jack Hebner

4. a Song of the Armorer ..... Gaynor
   b Bird in the Meadow ..... Gaynor

Joe Marshall

5. a Gnomes ..... Reinhold
   b Savoyard boy ..... Reinhold

Elsie Veronda

6. a Coquette ..... Gaynor
   b Serenade ..... Gaynor

Reeve Limeburner

7. a Bourre ..... Bach
   b Elegie ..... Massanet

Margaret Baird

8. a Prelude ..... Chopin
   b Serenade ..... Reinhold

Ashton Nickerson

9. a The Witch ..... Poldini
   b Song of the Lark ..... Tschaikowsky

Evelyn Herberts

10. a Minuet ..... Bach
    b Skating on the Ice ..... Crawford

Hector Pelaez

11. a Scarf Dance ..... Chaminade
    b Elfin Deane ..... Grieg

Genevieve Baird

12. a Nightingale ..... Kullak
    b Silhouette ..... Reinhold

Rosslyn Wood

13. a The Elves ..... Poldini

Evelyn Herberts

THE POW-WOW

Presents

"THE CASE AGAINST CASEY"

Amphitheater O.M.A., May 25, 1923

8:00 O'Clock P.M.

Lieut. Maurice Veronda, Coach.

Character	Cadet
The Judge	Elmer E. Fitz
Clerk of the Court	Charles Overhulser
Mr. Skinflint, Lawyer	B. Allard Schwarz
Mr. Takethecoin Lawyer	Frederick Sperry.
Mr. Reuben Louder, Witness	Henry Cordz.
John Gunn, Witness	Norman Cooper.
Mr. I. C. Uno, Witness	Dale Perkins.
Mr. Claw Hammer, Witness	Rosslyn Wood.
Miss Dotty Perkins, Plaintiff	Mark Hepburn.
Dennis Casey, Defendant	Norman Strauss

Jurors

(In order of their appearance)

I. M. White	Robert Fitz Roy.
One Lung	Ivan Welch
Patrick Mulcahy	Donald L. Stewart
Fritz Bumblesburgherhorfendorfenstein	Charles White
Mister Weargoodclothes	Arthur Seubert
Izzy Marks	Carl Rich
Furious Fireworksky	James Wolfstein
Hiram Hearsay	Charles Taylor
Jonathan Judkins	James Evans
Jimmie Spikes	Harry Woerheide
Welldone Macaroni	Neil Martin
Count De Crackerjack	Arther Parker
Ole Olson	Reeve Limeburner
Cassie Cashacheck	Charles Post
Policeman	Frank Pelaez

Class Recital

Saturday Afternoon, April 28, 1923.

Pupils of Miss Kingsetta Carson.

1. Skating on the Ice ..... Crawford
   Hector Pelaez
2. The Enchanted Flute ..... Mozart
   Evelyn Herberts
3. Song of the Armorer ..... Gaynor
   Joe Marshall
4. Theme from Sonata ..... Mozart
   Elsie Veronda
5. Silhouette ..... Reinhold
   Rosslyn Wood
6. Dance Lightly ..... Gaynor
   First Robin ..... Rogers
   Jack Hebner.
7. Minuet ..... Mozart
   Frank Pelaez
8. Serenade ..... Gaynor
   Reeve Limeburner
9. Elfin Dance ..... Grieg
   Genevieve Baird
10. Arietta ..... Reinhold
    Hunter's Call ..... Reinhold
    Allard Schwarz
11. Study ..... Hellen
    Margaret Baird
12. Serenade ..... Reinhold
    Ashton Nickerson
13. The Witch ..... Poldini
    Evelyn Herberts

HEAP HA-HA

Lieut. Veronda: "What is the alimentary canal?"
Overhulser: "It is a part of the Panama."

Miss Keppler: "Rufus, you're the only one who has this problem correct."
Rufus: "I wonder what will happen next?"

Fitz: "Strauss, stand at attention."
Strauss: "I am at attention."
Fitz: "Yes, you are at attention from your hips up, but from there down you are at parade rest!"

Wolfstein thinks that daylight savings is a bank.

Parker (orating): "I want religious reform! I want political reform! I want labor reform! I want government reform! I want——"
Sperry: "What you need is chloroform!"

Captain Watkins: "Did you get home last night before the storm?"
Major Smith: "That was when it started!"

Wanted—A farmhand to take care of a cow who can sing bass in choir, does not swear and uses good language.

There was a young man from Crete,
Who was so exceedingly neat.
When he got out of bed
He stood on his head,
For fear of dirtying his feet.

Miss Keppler: "If you had four apples and your father gave you four more, what would you have?"
Hemmings: "Stomach-ache."

Schwarz (in English class): "Compare ill? Yes, sir. Ill, iller, dead."

Cordz Sings Another Song

My Bonnie looked into the gas tank,
But nothing in there could she see;
She lighted a match to assist her—
Oh! bring back my Bonnie to me-ee!

THE JUNIOR LITERARY

Miss Katherine Keppler — Directress

President — Frank Giambastini

Vice-Pres. — Hector Pelaez

PROGRAM

MAY 30, 1923

1. Poem—A Song for Flag Day
   Junior Cadets
2. Piano Solo—"Dance Lightly"..... ..Gaynor
   "The First Robin"..... ...Rogers
   Cadet Jack Hebner
3. Swing Song
   Junior Cadets
4. Piano Solo—"One the Ice"
   Cadet Hector Palaez
5. Song—"The Postman"
   The Postman — Cadet Jack Clarke
   Junior Cadets
6. Dramatization—"John Joseph Pershing"..... ..
   .....Arranged by Miss Keppler

Act I. Pershing's Home

Act II. Office of Assistant Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

Act III. Captain Pershing's Camp in the Philippines

Act IV. General Foch's Headquarters in France

Characters in order of their appearance

Biographer.....Cadet Frank Giambastiani
Pershing's Father.....Cadet Thomas Sutton
John Joseph Pershing.....Cadet Jack Hebner
"Jim," a First Lieutenant.....Cadet Frank Giamastiani
Assistant Secretary of War.....Cadet Rufus Gardner
Moro Chief.....Cadet Frank Pelaez
A Captain.....Cadet Hector Pelaez
Messenger .....Cadet Thomas Sutton
Sentry .....Cadet Frank Ruether
General Foch.....Cadet Hector Pelaez

Stage Manager.....Cadet Thomas Sutton

April Showers

Lupo—"Let's go swimming."
Governor—"The tide isn't in yet."
Lupo—"Well, then, let's swim out and meet it."

Strauss—"Martin, are you asleep?"
Martin—"We-el, what is it?"
Strauss—"Why, I thought if you happened to be awake, maybe you could lend me a dollar."
Martin—"What are bothering me for, can't you see I'm fast asleep?"

Kind Lady—"So your father died because he was suspended? What was he suspended for?"
Tramp—"He shot another guy."

Immigration Officer—"What do you expect to do here in America?"
Lupo—"Take up land."
I. O.—"How much, Lupo?"
Lupo—"A shovelful at a time."

The ladies of the Sewing Circle were discussing and scandalizing their neighbors. Mrs. Brown remarked that the Blacks never went out together anywhere. Never went to church together. Never went to the theater together—no concerts, nor anywhere. The only time they went out together was when the kitchen gas stove exploded.

Lieut. Veronda—"Do you know the difference between a profiteer and Jesse James?"
Strauss—"No sir."
Lieut. V. — Jesse James rode a horse."

Dear Mildred:
And so forth.
And so forth.
I have no more to say, so good-bye for now with a big kiss.
Your loving friend.
—Rosslyn.

Sentry—"Halt! Who goes there?"
Lupo—"Betcha can't guess!"

Hepburn—"She winked at you, eh? What followed?"
Welch—"I did."

Nellis—"Wow! Post took a bite out of my apple."
Miss Parham—"You shouldn't cry so about a little thing like that."
Nellis—"But it was my Adam's apple."

Pat—"Phwat was the last card Oi dealt ye Moike?"
Mike—"A spade."
Pat—"Oi knew it was; Oi saw ye spit on yer hand before ye picked it up."

Lupo was a prisoner and they were having his trial amid great disorder in the court room.
"The next person who interrupts the proceedings will be sent home, declared the angry judge.
"Hip, Hip, HOORAY!" yelled Lupo.

Hamms—"My father was once principal actor at a great public function when the platform fell."
Jamms—"Horrors! Did he fall to the ground?"
Hamms—"Oh no. The rope stopped him."

Did you ever hear about the absent-minded professor who thought he'd left his watch at home and then took it out to see if he had time to go back and get it?

Policeman—"You're under arrest."
Cross-eyed Man—"What for?"
Policeman—"You looked crooked."

"We call our pig Ink, because we keep him in a pen."

Then She Called the Dog

Tramp—"In my business, lady, it is impossible to get a day's work."
Lady—"You don't say so! You poor man! Come in and have something to eat."
When the tramp had disposed of a square meal the woman asked him:
"What is your business?"
"I'm a nightwatchman, mum."

Miss Keppler—"Sutton, when did Moses live?"
Sutton—"I don't know."
Miss K.—"Open your book to page 98 and read what it tells you."
Sutton—"It says, Moses 4000."
Miss K.—"Why couldn't you say that before?"
Sutton—"Oh, I thought that was his telephone number."

"The wedding cake was heavy, but the candles made it light.'

A stuttering passenger soon became a bore on board the ship, so that each person he tried to talk to referred him to the captain. The captain in turn referred him to the mate and so it went on.
One day the stutterer came again to the captain in great excitement and stuttering more wildly than ever, started to tell him something, when he was again referred to the mate. About an hour later the stutterer came to the captain again. The captain impatiently said: "Oh, well, if you must tell me something, sing it."
So to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne the stutterer sang:
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Thebloomin' cook fell overboard,
And he's twenty miles behind!

Welch: "You're an hour late, Stew. Why did you keep me standing around like a fool?"
Stewart: "I can't help the way you stand."

Extra! Train runs over Cadet Taylor

HAT

Bad Luck

Black cat seen running across the campus with a tin can tied to its tail.

Welch—"Do you want a match?"
Cordz—"Yes."
Welch—"Teddy and you."

Stewart—"Every day in every way I'm getting sleepier and sleepier. Ho-HUM!"

Cordz—"I hate school, I dislike English, I despise civics, and—"
Capt. Grady—"You abhor anything that makes your brain work, you detest physical exertion and in other words you are lazy."

Gambastiana—"Was George Washington an honest man, really, Miss Kepp'er?"
Miss Keppler—"Of course."
Giambastiani—"Then why do they still close all the banks on his birthday?"

White—"Did you ever hear about the elevator dance?"
Limeburner—"It's a cinch; no step to it."

"Everybody has a bit of curiosity."
"I told you so!!"

Malone—"Page 40 is torn out of my book. Shall I read Page 20 twice?"

Sherry—"Every time I laugh in Latin Major bawls me out."
Taylor—"How do you laugh in Latin?"

Learning Our Slang

"Do Englishmen understand the American slang?"
"Some of them do. Why?"
"My daughter is to be married in London and the Earl cabled me to come across."

Rich—"What do you take for a cold?"
Ryon—"Three or four handkerchiefs."

Perkins—"Hawaii?"
Cooper—"I Hayti tell you."
Perkins—"Aw, Guam."

"You're stuffing me," said the mattress to the factory hand.

"You can always draw queens if you have the jack."

Mule in the barnyard, sleepy and slick,
Boy with a cockleburr on a stick.
Creeps up behind him quiet as a mouse—
Crepe on the door of the little boy's house.

One day, as I chanced to pass
A beaver was damming a river.
And a man who had run out of gas,
Was doing the same to his flivver.

Father—"The next time that young fool comes around here I'll sit on him."
Daughter—"Oh Papa, leave that to me."

"I'll never take another drop," said the drunk, as he fell off the skyscraper.

Disguised

Mrs. Sutton—"Are you pleased with the new school, Tommie?"
Sutton—"Naw! They made me wash my face and when I came home my dog bit me because he didn't know me."
Hepburn—"I want to look at some mirrors, please."
Mr. Burrhus—"Hand mirrors?"
Hepburn—"No sir. Some that I can see my face in."

"Ma, can't I give baby a bite of my apple?"
"He has not teeth yet, dear."
"Can't I give him yours, Ma? They are on the bureau."

Mrs. Watkins—"What's wrong with the car? It squeaks dreadfully."
Capt. Watkins—"It can't be helped; there's pig iron in the axles."

Can you imagine Rufus Gardner studying?

A mother was bragging of how good her little daughter was. She said that the little girl would lie on the bed by the hour and talk.
Another woman said that her husband was just the opposite. He would talk by the hour and lie.

Brown—"I hear you had some trouble down at your office the other day."
Jones—"Oh no, not so much. You see my wife came into the office and found me with the typewriter sitting on my lap."
Brown—"I should think she would have been awful mad when she saw you with the typewriter on your lap.
Jones—"Oh, she wasn't mad, because I had the typewriter on my lap. She was mad because it was her toothbrush I was cleaning the typewriter with."